

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Vol. XIV.

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 22, 1912

One Dollar a year.

No. 8

Money For You In It

When you get a chance like this at clothes like these you had better take advantage of it. The profit is all yours. We are willing to give you our profit as a means of clearing the summer stock.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

Clothes and other good things to wear at less than they are worth.

R. R. COYLE

BEREA, KENTUCKY

A STORY FROM NOVA SCOTIA

By Mrs. Frost

Mr. Editor:

I would like to send a letter thru The Citizen, to the children in Berea, especially to the children of the West End Sunday School.

Get out your map of North America, children, and trace our path from Berea to Cincinnati, Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany and Boston. In Boston, we took a boat. The boat was big enough to carry a house on it, a big house too, with kitchen, dining room, sitting room and many bedrooms. But such little bedrooms with just enough room to stand in. The beds you would think very funny. They are just long, narrow boxes nailed to the wall. You feel as though you were lying on a cupboard shelf with another shelf above you for another person.

We rode in the boat all night, and when we awoke in the morning we were landing at the southern point of Nova Scotia.

After riding on the cars for several hours, and on a stage for twenty miles, we came to the spot where my father was born at the head of the Bay of Fundy. On one side were pleasant farm houses, on the other, the beautiful bay stretching far away toward the ocean, with a high mountain, Blomidon, rising up in the middle of Minas Basin, a land marie for many miles.

When a very little girl my father told me about this mountain and the bay and the tides, which rise fifty feet here, the highest tides in the world. As I looked about me, the old stories came back.

Continued on Page Two

WORLD NEWS

Father of the Chinese Republic—General Booth—Compulsory Insurance in England—Co-operative German Banks—Italy Stamps Out the Black Hand.

FATHER OF THE CHINESE REPUBLIC KILLED

Dispatches dated Aug. 20 announce the assassination of Dr. Sen, the leader of the revolutionary party of China and its first President. Dr. Sen received his education in England, and was one of the leading spirits for the freeing of China from despotic rule.

GENERAL BOOTH

The founder of the salvation army, Gen. Wm. Booth, is at the point of death. He realizes his approaching end. His last message to the salvationists was, "His promises are sure if you believe." His last intelligible words were, "Don't worry. Let me die. I want to go to heaven." He is 84 yrs. of age. He preached his first sermon in the London slums on the top of a barrel, when he was 15 years of age. It is probable that Bramwell Booth will succeed to the command of the Salvation Army.

COMPULSORY INSURANCE IN ENGLAND

On the 15th of July a British National Insurance Act went into effect. Under its terms every worker, every employer, including the government are compelled to pay an insurance tax every week which will provide against sickness and pauperism in old age. The law is very unpopular with many. Its workings will be watched with interest.

CO-OPERATIVE GERMAN BANKS

Germany has a series of Rural Banks, which afford cheap and quick credit under a collective guarantee afforded by combining his resources with those of his neighbors. The shares are worth \$90. As they are operated by the farmers themselves, there is little risk taken in making loans and they are found very helpful in country life.

ITALY STAMPS OUT THE BLACK HAND

The Italian government has begun a comprehensive and vigorous campaign to stamp out the Mafia, or Black Hand Society. An organization of criminals that is spread not only all over Italy but even into other countries.

FAREWELL SOCIAL

A Farewell Social was given at the home of Prof. T. A. Edwards last Tuesday evening, in honor of Prof. and Mrs. Elijah F. Disney and family, who are soon to leave Berea, to live at Harlan, Ky., where Professor Disney has charge of the County High School.

The large crowd present was a splendid evidence of the appreciation of the many friends, for the departing family.

Delightful refreshments were served on the lawn, which was beautifully decorated and lighted by Japanese lanterns.

Continued on page Five

THE NEWER MOON-SHINE

Efficiency is a word much used by writers and on the lips of many speakers as they discuss results obtained in varied occupations of our country. Some writers are free to say that the average man has not found out his own resources, and because of his failure to discover the extent of his own powers he amounts to not more than one-half that he ought, to himself, to the community in which he lives, or to the state.

It has remained for a Kentucky woman, Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, who, by the way, is the President of the Kentucky Educational Association, to discover that most interesting fact, that "what is sauce for the city goose is sauce for the country gander," speaking educationally, which is another way of saying, that this wideawake school-woman has discovered that Kentucky schoolhouses have actually been closed from the end of the afternoon session until the opening of the morning session all these years. She did a little more head work, and reached the conclusion, that if a night school was a good thing for the city worker, it would also be a good thing for the country worker. Forthwith she opened night schools in Rowan County. Thereby she conferred a great blessing on the community and incidentally has made herself a much talked of woman in educational circles. She is justly entitled to the fame that belongs to her discovery.

It is rather a remarkable fact that the public has for so long a time rested content with such short time use of the great sums invested in school property and equipment, which is in use only about one-third of the time during the period that school is in session, and very much less than that if vacations are considered.

The matter of getting to and from school over country roads in the hours of the early night seemed an obstacle to night schools, but Mrs. Stewart hit upon the happy thought of having school on moonlight nights. By adapting the night school to the demands of the particular neighborhood, she made a great success of moonlight schools in her county.

She found the people ready to enter with great enthusiasm into her plan. Instead of coming out by twos or threes, they came in groups, not illiterate persons only, but of various stages of intellectual progress. Forty-five moonlight schools were opened. The smallest class numbered ten, others numbered fifty and fifty-eight. She writes that "school trustees, magistrates, country merchants, lumbermen, preachers, youths and maidens, brides and grooms, fathers and mothers, grandfathers and grandmothers," came to these schools. The oldest pupil was 86 years of age. Another school boy was 76. One mature woman wrote her first letter after two weeks instruction.

The by products, so to speak, were the advance of social life, increased fellowship and neighborliness, enlarged attendance at Sunday schools, increased demands for books and periodicals.

Why not take up this idea in your neighborhood. Do not be afraid to be a pioneer. Get out of your schoolhouse what there is in it. The Newer Moon-shine is a strong antidote to the older product and makes for greater efficiency for the individual and for a better life in the country. Perhaps Kentucky will redeem herself from the Moon-shine Curse in part by the lead which she is taking in the country Moon-light schools. We are free to predict this will speedily become, in one or another form, a nation-wide movement for the advance of country life.

BY THE SEA IN TEXAS

Corpus Christi, Texas.

I write, thinking Citizen readers might like to hear about this Epworth League encampment. The Epworth Leagues of this state own about 20 acres on the shore of this great bay. They have built an open walled auditorium, to seat a thousand, a rough summer hotel, a woman's building, some cottages, a restaurant, bathing house, and some hundreds of tent floors and frames, with the necessary buildings for storage, book room, post office, harbor shop, etc. The program is well planned and strong. Nine in the morning is Bible hour, conducted by Rev. Paul H. Kern of Tennessee and myself in the Woman's Building and the auditorium; ten o'clock is Mission study with five classes, China, Mormonism, Social Service, The Church in the open country, and work for Juniors, and a troop of Boy Scouts. At eleven o'clock there are half a dozen institutes on the various departments of young people's work. At 4:30 everybody goes into the bay and huffs the surf for two hours. One can go a hundred yards before the water is up to the neck but the waves roll in four feet high, and there is jumping, diving, swimming and floating to heart's content. I have never seen so fine a bathing beach, the bottom is hard sand and with no shells, and the water is delightfully warm. After supper there is a Vesper service on the steps of the hotel followed by a song service in the auditorium and then an address.

Kenneth and I saw a lot of porpoises from the pier playing within fifty yards and eight or ten tarpons jumped out of the water after mullet. The tarpons were about four feet long, some perhaps five feet. The wind has been too strong for the last few days for us to go out fishing on the reefs in a rowboat. Indeed a lot of people got seasick going in a launch two miles down to Corpus Christi. The constant sea breeze makes the hot weather enjoyable, and everybody goes in shirt-sleeves, even when teaching classes, so there is no suffering. Many sleep out of doors.

The conception of a ten days church conference, in which a thousand people come together for information, inspiration, and recreation is a statesmanlike plan of far reaching power for good.

Cordially yours,
James Watt Raine.

JOHN G. FEE ON THE ORIGIN OF BEREA

The following is the first part of a historical address made by John G. Fee on the fourth of July, 1876, on the history of Berea. As no man is better qualified to speak on this subject the address has an especial value to citizens of our community. Other extracts may be given later.

J. R. Robertson.

"My part in the exercise of this occasion is to present a brief sketch of the history of this place, Berea. And this is written that a copy may be placed in the office of the clerk of the County and a second copy sent to Washington, the capital of the nation.

The object of this is, as we suppose, not merely to trace the history of the past, but also to furnish facts, material for the future, the next centennial report.

"It is well for a people, not only to retrospect the past, but having faith in the rectitude and stability of their institutions to lay plans also for the future. We may add, all history has its philosophic cause for the rise or fall of any kingdom, country or place, and it is well that we

Continued on Page Two

THIS ISSUE

Mrs. Frost writes some very interesting incidents of Nova Scotia history this week that will interest all. From the fogs of Nova Scotia to Texas is a long journey. Prof. Raine gives a most readable account of his visit to Corpus Christi. Prof. Lewis gives most valuable suggestion to the teacher as to the solution of a practical and too frequent school problem. John G. Fee's speech provided by Prof. Robertson gives interesting facts of early Berean history. Read about the newer moon-shine and get some of it into your community. "Stop the Gossip" is a short article. It will make your neighborhood a happier place if its suggestions are heeded.

BISHOP THIRKIELD IN BEREA

Sunday, Sept. 1st, Bishop Thirkield of New Orleans, La., will preach for the people of Berea at the M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. The public is cordially invited to be present.—V. T. Willis, Pastor.

MR. FARMER

Two Car Loads of Globe and Equity

FERTILIZER

For Fall sowing, just arrived.
Prices interesting and terms liberal.
See them before you buy.

CHRISMAN'S

"THE FURNITURE MAN"

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Darrow Not Guilty—New York Police Graft—Panama Canal Bill—Penrose Probe—New Rules for United States Courts—Clark for Speaker—Progressive Campaign—The Banks to Act as Agent.

DARROW NOT GUILTY

A Los Angeles jury freed Clarence Darrow from the charge of jury briber at the end of a trial that begun early in May. The jury was out thirty-four minutes. Darrow made a very strong and moving speech which evidently swayed the jury.

NEW YORK POLICE GRAFT

It is expected that thru evidence of Schepps and revelations from Inspector Hayes that the investigations into the police graft will not only be materially aided, but that the whole system will be uncovered. The question now arises, 'Was there a vice trust?' It is stated that over four thousand women paid tribute to the graft collector.

PANAMA CANAL BILL

The President wrote a special message on the Panama Canal Bill with the aid of his cabinet. He is evidently very anxious lest the proposed bill shall be regarded as infringing upon the provisions of existing treaties of foreign nations.

PENROSE PROBE

Washington circles are worried evidently over the charges published in Hearst's Magazine against Senator Penrose. These charges are based upon letters which passed between Penrose and Archibald, Vice President of the Standard Oil Co., and are in possession of Hearst.

NEW RULES FOR UNITED STATES COURTS

Chief Justice White and two other Justices are working over a new set of rules for the United States Courts, which they expect to present at the next term of court. It is expected that these rules will greatly revolutionize the practice of these courts, and in a great measure

Continued on Page Two

Paris Pads School Census—Better Sanitary Conditions in Schools—To Kill the Chinch Bug—Cities in the Wilderness—Death of Dr. Scovill—Catholic Federation.

PARIS PADS SCHOOL CENSUS

The Inspectors Pogue and Vinson report as a result of their investigation of the school rolls of Paris that upwards of four hundred names have been annually added to the census list. As a result the city has drawn over \$8,000 annually by means of false entries and thru reports filed with the State Department. It is reported that the state will demand a return of this amount from the city.

BETTER SANITARY CONDITIONS IN SCHOOLS

The State Board of Health and the State Medical Association will hold a joint meeting in Louisville, October 28th to 30th to discuss better plans of sanitation and to revise the methods of teaching Physiology in the public schools of the state. Representatives from Teachers' Associations, Women's Clubs and Ministers' Associations are to be invited to attend and to co-operate.

TO KILL THE CHINCH BUG

The State Entomologist and Botanist has provided for free distribution among farmers of packages of white fungus, which it is hoped will kill chinch bugs, though weather conditions affect its action. Great injury to the corn crop is reported from various counties by this bug. Those wishing to try the remedy should write to H. Garman, Entomologist and Botanist, State Experimental Station, Lexington, Ky.

CITIES IN THE WILDERNESS

Inside of twelve months the city of Jenkins has been built on Elk-horn Creek by the Consolidated Coal Co. It boasts first class hotels, large Y. M. C. A. buildings, telephone system, electric lights, water works, churches, a college in course of erection, a city park, an artificial lake,

Continued on Page Two

Last Call of This Season

Mr. Property Owner of Eastern Ky:

If you want us to look after your Roofs while we are in this part of the state YOU MUST WRITE TO ME AT ONCE.

It costs to travel. I must see you as we make our circuit. Don't wait till we see you—write to-day. If you want any reference write to R. B. Roberts, the County Attorney of Leslie Co., at Hyden.

We are Covering the Court House here with Taylor's Old Style Tin Plate. The real thing—no imitation.

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Tinner,
HYDEN, KY.

A word to my Old Customers of Madison and Garrard County.

10% off on all mail orders you send to me. I can do a great deal more work and thus do it for less money if you let me know a little ahead of time what you want done. I can arrange my trip so I can do one-half jobs on the same trip which save at least 10%.

CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

PAGE FIRST

Editorials
Kentucky News
World News
A Story from Nova Scotia
By the Sea in Texas
John G. Fee on the Origin of Berea.

PAGE TWO

World News (cont.)
United States News (cont.)
Heart to Heart Talks.
Sunday School Lesson

PAGE THREE

Home Course in Domestic Science.
Our Teachers' Department.
Temperance.
Something for the Little Ones.

PAGE FOUR

Local News
The Kitchen Cabinet.
Home Town Helps.

PAGE FIVE

Good Roads.
Letter from Oshkosh.
Sermou.
Good Roads and the Farmer.

PAGE SIX

Serial Story.

PAGE SEVEN

Intensive Farming
Bread Making.

PAGE EIGHT

Eastern Kentucky Correspondence.
Swat the Fly.
Editorial.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

REACHING THE LOGICAL GOAL

Gradual but Practical Gains of Reform Movement From Start to Present Date.

(By CHRISTINE L. TINKLE.)

At the beginning of the reform movement, when an earnest minister suggested some improvement in the drinking customs, a leading paper said, "None but an insane person could advocate such a cause." Those were the days when liquor reigned supreme.

Then came the moderate pledge against wine and beer, not more than a glass at a sitting, not more than a pint a day. A total abstinence pledge was considered absurd, there was no sense in going so far. What would those old folks think if they could today see the vast army of total abstainers? What would they think of that decision of the United States Supreme Court that "there is no inherent right in a citizen to sell intoxicating drink, and that the business is attended with danger to the community?" What would they think of the authoritative statements of our great doctors that the value of alcohol, as a medicine, is practically nil, and that it would have been better for the world if it had never been known? We have come a long way and the only logical conclusion will be found in national prohibition.

MUCH DRYNESS IN MISSOURI

Difficulties Encountered by Party of Convivial Friends While Traveling in West.

A party of convivial friends got on the train at Memphis, Tenn., without replenishing their whisky bottles. They were going West. By and by one of the men got off to get a drink. It was a dry Arkansas town. He got none. One of the others tried it at the next roadstead town, but no handy depot saloon appeared. Three times they made a rush on Arkansas soil, only to come back dry and disconsolate.

"Wait till we strike Missouri, boys!" they said. At West Plains, Mo., their best forager did a lightning act, but came back empty handed. A county map was procured. "Try the next county." So at Cabool, Mo., two thirsty men made the run, but all in vain.

At Mountain Grove, in the next county, the entire party of three, frantic for a drink, dashed out of the coach as it stopped. They came back soberly and sadly.

"Boys," said the leader, "you see how it's going. We'll soon have to cross the ocean to get a drink of beer. Blamed if the whole Mississippi Valley isn't going dry!"

RIGHT TO PROHIBIT LIQUOR

Only Reasonable to Stop Sale of Alcoholic Beverages, Cause of Misery to Mankind.

Some one says he does not believe in prohibition. Then he ought to move out of the United States, for more than half of the laws under which he lives are prohibitory. The law says we shall not steal, burn houses, make counterfeit money, kill men. If it is right to prohibit shooting quail out of season, letting down a neighbor's fence, using a cancelled stamp, throwing dynamite into the river to kill fish, a man gadding about when there is smallpox in his family—then why is it not reasonable and right to prohibit the sale of alcoholic beverages, which cause more misery than all these other things combined?

The Usual Experience.

The most largely populated county in Missouri, outside her metropolitan cities themselves, is Jasper, the famous "one hundred million dollar" county. In 1910 a series of the hottest local option battles ever fought in the state made the whole county dry, and all of its cities and villages except Joplin. After a year's trial of the new regime the court records showed that wet Joplin with less than a third of the county's population had produced over 70 per cent. of all the crime in the county.

Bread or Beer.

"Our children cry for bread!" was a conspicuous motto on one of the banners borne one day through the streets of Chicago by a procession of laboring men, another of whose mottoes was: "Bread or blood!" Yet on the same day these men paid for beer over \$1,400! Enough to buy 28,000 loaves of bread—sufficient to feed 30,000 children one day.—A. A. Hopkins, Ph. D.

Steamer Without Bar.

It is stated that the steamer Washington Irving, now being built for passenger service on the Hudson river, between New York and Albany, and planned to have a larger passenger-carrying capacity than any other craft in the world, will have no bar.

No Right to License.

No nation has the right to license shame; No right to make it easy to do wrong; No right to sanction by a paltry fine, The awful ruin of a soul sublime.

—Antoinette A. Hawley.

ADVENTUROUS ANN



With hat and muff, so very gay.
Ann bravely started forth one day.
And what she saw along the way,
Or where she went I cannot say!

FEW OLD ENGLISH PASTIMES

Truckling the Trancher is Played by Children Sitting or Kneeling on Floor in Ring.

Truckling the trancher—this is an old English game. The children sit on the floor or kneel in a ring. A person in the center holds the trancher (a plate in will serve) and when all are ready he truckles, or spins it, at the same time calling the name of some one in the ring. The one named must spring quickly and try to catch the plate between both hands before it stops spinning. If he succeeds, he takes the place in the center, and the first truckler goes in the ring. If he does not catch the plate between both hands before it stops spinning he pays a forfeit and is counted out.

Then there is the play of "Toss and Three." This company is grouped in two and three, usually only one odd one, and the fun consists in not being caught as the third. This keeps each child looking over her shoulder, for when two are behind the foremost must slip away and find another place to be tapped.

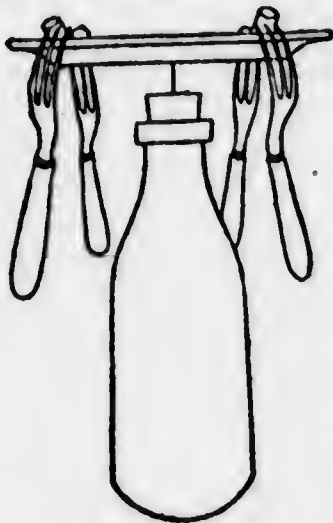
After a stand-up game, a rather funny game, where all the company may sit, is to have one person chosen to call and the rest to repeat: One good fat hen; two ducks; three plump partridges; four squawking wild geese; five felicitous oysters; six pairs of Roman-striped hose; seven thousand Spanish soldiers; eight cages of Histrionicus parrots; nine sympathetic, apathetic, didactic, propitious; eleven superstitious astronomers viewing Venus in Venice; twelve European dancing masters teaching Egyptian mummies to dance at Hercules' wedding. If any one laughs in the course of this he must pay a forfeit. The one who repeats most smoothly and solemnly must be the caller out and begin gibberish over again.

BALANCING A PLATE AND PIN

Trick is Comparatively Easy of Execution if Instructions Given Are Followed.

Can you balance a dinner plate on a pin?

Easy enough, if you do it this way: Drive a pin into a cork in a bottle. Take four forks and four other corks



The Plate and the Pin.

and stick each fork into a cork, near its end. Then, by hanging the forks about the edge of the plate as shown in the picture you can balance the plate on the pin.

When Roller Skates Came.

Roller skating, which so many boys and girls enjoy, is of comparatively recent origin. It is said that wheeled skates were known as far back as the eighteenth century, but the four wheeled skate, as we know it today, was the invention of a New Yorker, who introduced it in 1863. Rapid improvement was made in wheels and bearings. The rollers were first made of turned boxwood, but these were torn so quickly that substitutes of a harder composition were invented. Hard rubber or paper wheels served for several years, but finally gave way to iron and steel, which, with ball bearings, have made the amusement very popular with the younger generation.

Nice Little Lamps.

Little Eva—I wonder what the twinkling stars really are?
Little Olga—Oh, I guess they are good little night lamps that have died and gone to heaven.

OUR TEACHERS' DEPARTMENT

Edited by Prof. Charles D. Lewis

Some Letters and a Practical Question of Importance

Harl Tate, Appalachia, Virginia, writes:

Our schools here in "Old Virginia" do not begin until the 15th of this month. I am principal of a two room school at Arno, a mining town with about one hundred and thirty students. I am going to do my best as that is the Boreas idea.

Well, I will say that all the Virginia students whom I know that were at Arno have made certificates and have schools. Those are the Great girls and hillman boys.

Raymond Davison writes:
I am succeeding unusually well as far as attendance is concerned. Out of a census report of 87. I have 83 enrolled with an attendance of 74. Thirty-seven are in the primary grade. I have all grades up to the sixth.

A PRACTICAL QUESTION

"What shall I do with a family of children all of whom are very rude. Two are very small, six and seven years old. They are vile in their talk, and much worse in their acts. They are among my brightest pupils. Should I allow them to remain in school to contaminate the other pupils while I do all that I can for them morally and mentally?"

The teacher sending in the above questions shows that teaching is looked upon in the true sense, as an opportunity to give higher ideals and practices of life, as well as new facts in formal subjects of study. There is also evidence of an alertness to play-ground conditions often not found.

I answer this question through the Teachers' Department for two reasons:

First, because it is a question which most teachers should ask, for there is scarcely a school in the country which has not at least one family of children who are more to be dreaded than a victim of small pox or scarlet fever.

Second, because too many teachers do not realize that a watchfulness which will detect such moral disease is one of their highest duties from the point of view of the individual and the state.

My first point in reply is, do not deprive the children of school ad-

vantages if there is any possible remedy, for, like the Great Teacher, your work is more for "the sinner than the righteous." My second, however, is, do not follow out this plan until the harm to the many becomes greater than the possible good to the few, and you alone can judge as to when this time comes.

If I were in the place of the questioner, I would have a frank talk with all of the children in question and show them, if possible, the harm they are doing others as well as for themselves. Whether they are convinced or not firmly tell them that their vile language and acts MUST BE STOPPED. Then present the following plan. "You can play with and associate with the other children of the school if you will quit your wrong doing. If you will not then I will allow you your recess one at a time during the study time of the other children." In other words quarantine their vile tongues as you would the contagious disease.

Do not fear as to your right to do this. No law will require you to give all children their recesses at the same time though it might demand that all had the same amount.

Those within the compulsory age would be required to come, of course, and if parents keep them out and thus throw the case into the courts, have no fear. You are doing right, and the right will win, if not every time, ALWAYS SOMETIME.

You may be met with the statement that all of the children are guilty. Answer that your law is general, and that it will be applied to all who are guilty so far as they can be connected.

This work is one of the greatest that can be done for the community, for vulgar conversation is one of the most common as well as most degrading practices which can be found, and it is far too widespread, not only among boys, but more to be regretted, among those who pass as men.

Let every teacher locate the danger center in his or her school along this line and then wage relentless war upon it, and great good will be done in the way of making and keeping pure minds which will be fit to receive noble thoughts.

PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

That trend in education which is coming to lay greater stress upon those branches that have to do with the home-domestic science—and with the farm—manual training, agricultural and horticultural—has much to commend it, as it is clear that these branches have a far more important and vital bearing on the everyday life of the people than do languages and some other branches. In many schools today located in rural communities attention is being especially directed to a study of agriculture and horticulture, and the results are often manifest in an improved condition of the school grounds, while many of the lessons taught are being worked out on the farms of the community.

THE WORTH OF RIGHT HABITS.

Perhaps there is no single factor in the training of the boy or girl aside from the fundamental traits of obedience and honesty that will have more to do with their success in life than the habit of doing well and thoroughly the task that is set for them. It is very easy for the child to get into a slovenly and disorderly way of doing things, and when this is observed the parents should do everything possible to correct it, for unless it is righted it will crop out in school as well as in business pursuits, and in housework later on. It takes time and pains to aid the child in the forming of right habits of work, but the effort if persisted in is well worth while.

Best and Manliest Boys Are Those Taught By Women Teachers

By Miss GRACE STRACHAN, President of the Interborough Association of Women Teachers of New York

AMERICAN boys and young men are not effeminate because of their being taught by women teachers in our schools.

I BELIEVE THAT THE BEST AND MANLIEST AND MOST WORTH WHILE BOYS ARE THOSE WHO ARE UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF A COMPETENT WOMAN TEACHER.

I believe that she, better than most men, can bring out the fine natural traits; can make her boys HIGH MINDED AND CLEAN AND STRONG. She doesn't weaken them, but she does refine them, and her influence is exactly what they need most at the critical formative period.

The games, the work, the companions, of the average boy are so intensely and invariably masculine he needs something to BRING OUT HIS GENTLER CHARACTERISTICS. Sometimes his mother effects this, but in the large cities the teacher is thrust into the mother's place on many occasions. She gives the REAL SOFTENING MOTHER INFLUENCE to many a growing boy. But she doesn't make him effeminate. "The bravest are the tenderest," you know; "the loving are the daring."

PALACE MEAT MARKET AND GROCERY

All kinds of fresh and cured meats and lard.
Fish, Oysters and Poultry in Season.
All kinds of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

PROMPT DELIVERY

U. B. ROBERTS, Prop.

Coyle Building, Main St.

Phone 57.

Home Course In Domestic Science

III.—Cost of Food In Moderate Homes.

By EDITH G. CHARLTON,
In Charge of Domestic Economy, Iowa State College.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

It was Ruskin who said, "Sure good is first in feeding people, then in dressing people, then in lodging people and last in rightly pleasing people with arts or science or any other subject of thought."

If Ruskin is right, and we know he is, then it behooves all those who are interested in homemaking and housekeeping to see to it that their duty is well performed; that the results of their labor are not only bringing good to people, but also making good people. This means improving their physical conditions, training them to higher ideals and truer standards of living. The standard of life will determine the character of the home, and when ever homes and family life are not what civilization and Christianity teach they should be the cause will invariably be found to be wrong standards.

The cost of living depends on the ideas and standards of the persons spending the money, or else it depends on the total disregard for them. The question of how much our living shall cost is more of education than of location, so a scale of expenditures cannot be given that will be suitable in every particular to any locality. Local conditions must be taken into consideration to some extent, though it is generally found that large expenditure in one department of housekeeping can be readily balanced by various economies in another.

Any woman who has a right standard of life will not be satisfied to spend all the income for physical needs. She will want a balance for those things which are termed higher life, education and all those advantages which develop the mental and moral side of the family. It has been repeatedly proved that when the family income is adjusted so as to leave at least 25 per cent of it for matters not connected with material living there is contentment in the family circle and a desire among the individual members to reach the highest attainments of true manhood and womanhood. It is not my purpose in this article to attempt to do more than show what proportion of the income should be reserved for food and how that amount can be spent in order to keep within the margin and to satisfy the physical needs of the family.

It has been said that one-half the cost of living is the cost of food, and it has been shown over and over again that it is not the food actually eaten which costs so excessively as it is what is wasted by poor cooking, preparing too large quantities and buying out of season.

Meals at 18 Cents a Day.

An income of from \$1,000 to \$1,500 should allow no more than 18 to 25 cents a day for each person for food, or not more than 22 per cent of the total incomes. To feed a family of five persons on 90 cents a day, or 18 cents each, requires thought and considerable planning on the part of the housekeeper. But on that amount it is possible to provide good nourishing meals every day and in amount sufficient for all the needs of the body. This is not a mere theoretical statement, for in many homes in this country less than \$1 a day is being spent on the table.

To buy wisely on a small margin requires some knowledge of food values, because it is necessary to have the daily meals represent a given amount of protein, fat, sugar and starch, mineral matter and water. These food constituents must be provided every day if the body is to be kept in normal condition.

AMOUNT FOOD MATERIAL THAT WILL FURNISH REQUIRED NOURISHMENT FOR ONE DAY FOR MAN AT AVERAGE WORK.

	Oz.	
MILK	10	BREAKFAST
BREAD	9	Mackerel
BEEF	8	Creamed Potatoes
POTATO	8	Toast Coffee
SALT MACKEREL	4	
TWO EGGS	9	DINNER
BUTTER	2 1/4	Roast Beef
RICE	3	Potatoes
SUGAR	1 1/2	Bread Butter
CHEESE	1	Cheese Tea
		SUPPER
		Bolled Rice
		Scrambled Eggs
		Bread Butter
		Tea

Total, 44 oz. protein, 2 oz. fat and 16 oz. starch.

The question now is, Which of these foods can be provided for 18 cents a day for each person? Not those out of season nor quickly perishable nor those brought to the consumer from a distance. Such foods are always expensive and may not contain any more nutrient than foods produced in home markets. For instance, in all inland localities oysters are high priced because they are very

perishable and because of the cost of transportation. They are one of the most easily digested foods, eaten raw or when slightly cooked, and they contain considerable nutriment. But as a tissue building food or a meat substitute they are not nearly as valuable as some other articles of the diet. A person would need to eat fourteen oysters to derive a quantity of protein from them equal to that contained in one egg, and one pound of beefsteak is equal in tissue building material to 150 oysters, or about the number contained in three quarts. Thus it readily can be seen that individuals or families may be well fed and never eat an oyster. In providing food on an economical basis the house must sometimes be drawn rather sharply between appetite and hunger.

Prices differ in various localities, and it is impossible to suggest definite menus that everywhere can be provided for a certain sum of money. However, in the greater portion of this country a selection may be made from the following list of food materials by persons living on from 15 to 25 cents a day:

Beef, mutton, pork or any meat not over 20 cents per pound.
Wheat bread, purchased or homemade.
Butter for the table.
Common cereals.
Suet, lard for cooking.
Whole milk.
Dairy cheese.
Dried fruits.
Cabbage, carrots and other vegetables in season.
Cane or best sugar.
Fish.
Bacon.
Coffee served with hot milk occasionally.
Tea occasionally.
Local fruits in season.

Serving Cheap Materials.

This list of foods can be varied from day to day by the skillful housekeeper and will furnish not only pleasing variety in the meals, but the required nourishment. But when the coarser, cheaper foods are used greater care must be taken in their preparation. Any food, no matter how rare and expensive, can be spoiled by careless or ignorant cooking, and the commonest food material, presenting perhaps few possibilities for a tempting dish, can be made most appetizing by careful preparation and serving. So it all comes back to the original statement that the cost of the table does not depend so much on the price of food materials as it does on the knowledge and skill of the cook or on the lack of those essentials to success.

When the variety of food from which to make a selection is limited it is necessary to know a number of ways in which to serve the same article as it appears on the table day after day. If oatmeal must be the staple breakfast dish five mornings out of seven, try the addition of a handful of dates from which the stones have been removed. Cook the oatmeal thoroughly in a double boiler or fireless cooker and add the dates about half an hour before serving. It will be necessary, too, very often to use the cheaper cuts of meat when the family is living on 18 cents a day, but these are more appetizing if carefully prepared than the expensive steaks or roasts that have been improperly cooked. The following recipes may afford variety in the dinner menu and may suggest to the housekeeper ideas in serving some of the cheaper meats:

Cannelloni of Beef.

Two pounds of lean beef cut from round, grated rind of half a lemon, one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of onion juice, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, little grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper. Chop meat finely and add remaining ingredients in order given. Shape in a roll about six inches long, wrap in buttered paper, place in a dripping pan and bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Baste every five minutes with one-quarter cup of butter melted in one cup of boiling water. Serve with espagnole sauce.

Espagnole Sauce.

Two tablespoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, half a teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful chopped red pepper or pimento, cup hot water, three teaspoonfuls Worcestershire sauce and a lemon thinly sliced. Melt butter, add flour and salt and, when blended, pour on hot water. Cook thoroughly, stir-rag until thickened. Then add chopped pepper, Worcestershire sauce and, last, the sliced lemon.

Sauces.

Half cup stock, half cup cream, two tablespoonfuls flour, teaspoonful salt, half teaspoonful pepper and tablespoonful capers. Add salt and pepper to flour. Dilute with cold water. Add to stock and stir. Add cream and cook with capers.

Pot Roast.

Two pounds chuck beef. Sear all sides with hot fat. Put in kettle and cover with boiling water. Add half small onion, a cup diced carrots, two tablespoonfuls vinegar and four cloves. Simmer four hours. Serve with raisin sauce.

Emergency Sauce.

Strain liquid in which pot roast was cooked. To two cups add half cup sifted peas and thicken with tablespoonful flour blended with two tablespoonfuls melted butter.

Stew Supreme.

Three pounds veal, half pound lean bacon, three sliced carrots, six small onions, three cloves, blade of mace, salt and pepper to taste, half cup of tomato catsup and tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Cut meat into small pieces and brown in butter. Add the vegetables and seasoning and pour over enough boiling water to cover. Let simmer for an hour until meat is tender. Arrange meat on serving platter, rub sauce and vegetables through a sieve, add the tomato and Worcestershire sauces, pour around the veal and serve with small piece of toast.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.DAN H. BRECK
Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCEWill sign your bond.
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:04 p. m. 3:53 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound Local	
Cincinnati	8:30 a. m. 5:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:23 a. m.
Knoxville	6:55 p. m. 8:50 a. m.
Express Trains	
Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:44 a. m.
North Bound	
BEREA	4:46 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:37 p. m.

WANTED: Quick delivery—50,000 6x8x5 feet white oak cross ties. For prices, write H. C. Woolf, Berea, Ky.

Miss Bertha Robinson left, Saturday, for a month's visit with relatives in Burning Springs.

The Misses Etta Moore, Amelia McWhorter, Mary Tatum, Amy Todd, Etta Gay, Bertie Lewis and Bertha Broughton made an auto trip to Lexington, Saturday, to attend the fair.

The Misses Nettie Scrivner and Blanche Wilson are spending a few days with friends in Irvine.

Miss Ruth Bicknell returned from Island City, Thursday.

Mrs. Pearl Frisbie of Gallipolis, Ohio, was in Berea last week and was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Jennie Baker.

The Misses Lou Phillips and Juanita Garriot are spending the week at Miss Phillips' home at Wildie.

Mrs. Taylor and children of Center Street are visiting in Richmond, this week.

Mr. Demise Pauley is visiting friends here.

Miss Margaret Todd spent Saturday night in Ashbury.

Miss Stella Griffith returned Saturday from Broadhead, where she had been attending the fair.

Miss Ella Adams and Mr. Ora Adams attended the Broadhead fair, Friday.

Mrs. Stowe and two sons spent Sunday at Paint Lick.

Mr. and Mrs. U. B. Burgess of Paint Lick were visitors in town, Sunday.

Mr. Harold VanWinkle was in Richmond, Saturday.

Mr. Boss Robinson left, Monday, for a visit with relatives in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Boone St. have returned from visiting friends in Parksville and Dauville.

Rev. D. G. Combs of Morehead, Ky., arrived, Saturday, to help in the revival meetings at the Glades.

Mr. Sam Isaacs and family of Valley View stopped over with J. K. Baker and family for a short time last week on their way home from a visit with relatives in Jackson Co.

Prof. Carl Hunt who has been attending the Summer School at the Columbia University for the past six weeks returned to Berea at the first of the week.

Mrs. Harry Prather has been quite ill for the past few days.

Mr. Charles Anderson left last Thursday for a short visit with his parents in Rockcastle County.

Mrs. Carl Hunt who has been spending the summer on Burdette Mountain with her father and mother returned home last week.

THE RACKET STORE
MRS. EARLY

BEREA NIGHT AT PARISH HOUSE

All Come and Bring Your Neighbor

Last Wednesday night at the Parish House a full audience testified their appreciation of a Berea Night musical inaugurated by Mr. Taylor.

The appreciation was so marked that it seems good to follow it up.

So on Friday night you and your neighbor are invited to a Berea Program at the Parish House from 7:30 to 8:30.

Mrs. Calfee and Mrs. Livengood will have readings or recitals; Musical numbers will be given by Miss Margaret Todd, Miss Ambrose, Prof. H. H. Montgomery and others. Miss Hilda Welch will recount incidents and observations of travel in the West and Northwest. These with others will give a pleasurable evening. This is an all Berea night. Come early, the house will be filled.

GOSPEL EXTENSION WORK

The Superintendent of this new phase of work reports successful meetings the past week at Orlando. The people received him with great kindness and hospitality. The officers very kindly opened the missionary Baptist church on the top of the mountain. Large audiences were the rule, a dozen or more professed conversion. The people enjoyed very much the pictures that were shown.

The Extension group will hold meetings at Moore's Creek, beginning the 21st or 22nd and will remain there over Sunday. From Aug. 27th to Sept. 1st they expect to be at Burning Springs.

We are sure the friends at these places will enjoy and appreciate having Bro. Knight and his workers among them.

REVIVAL SERVICES

Rev. Ketch is now conducting a series of revival meetings at the Glades church. The meetings have

Buggies!!

The best thing on earth is all you can expect, and that's what you get when you buy your BUGGY at WELCH'S

"Save the Difference"

been in progress more than a week and will continue at least this week. Rev. Combs assisted in the meetings from Friday until Monday. Many have made the good confession and the interest is unusually good. Preaching at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Come.

DEATH

Mr. George Goodrich who was seriously injured about three weeks ago by falling from a hay wagon died at the hospital last Friday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist church, Saturday afternoon by Rev. Brookshire and internment followed in Berea cemetery. Mrs. Goodrich and six children have the deep sympathy of the community.

CREDITORS TAKE NOTICE

As assignee of R. J. Engle and Son, W. C. Engle, being the son, I will

PUBLIC SALE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1912
AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

I will sell my Farm at Public Sale located in Garrard County four and one-half miles from Lancaster on Sugar Creek Pike, containing 1662-10 acres, improvements consist of two story frame dwelling in good repair, 1 Tobacco barn 120x40 ft. and other improvements.

This is a very productive Farm all in grass but 40 acres, fine for Wheat, Tobacco, Corn, Bluegrass and Clover. TERMS Easy and will be Made Known on Day of Sale.

For further information write me. N. H. BOGIE, 378 S. Upper St. Lexington, Ky. I. M. Duns, Auct., Danville, Ky.

HOME TOWN
Helps

AS A MATTER OF BUSINESS

The Beauty and Orderly Keeping of One's Home Town Should Appeal to Every Resident.

"The cities of Europe," declares an expert, "consider civic beauty an absolute asset in cash. Paris, for example, invariably has an eye to the beautiful in whatever it does. Paris would never dare to lose its prestige as the most beautiful city in the world. That would be bad business."

"We ought to consider it a ruinous business policy for one of our cities not to protect its beauty. Take the railroad problem in our cities. At present some railroads are beginning to brace up and do splendid things, but for a long time wherever we had a railroad in a city it was death and desolation so far as beauty was concerned."

"We ought to do the same in other things. Here each fellow has gone ahead for himself, without regard to others. A city ought to be a unity. Each citizen should be allowed to do what he pleases only in so far as he does not hurt the city as a whole. As soon as he does that he should be stopped."

In conclusion he said: "No one man is competent to plan a city. Such a task needs a combination of men. The problems of city planning today are not L'Enfant's nor Sir Christopher Wren's. What we now have to face is far more complicated."

"City planning should be undertaken by architects, landscape architects, traffic engineers, and the various types of engineers working together. All these men, before making plans for the rebuilding of cities, should give special study to the various difficulties of civic improvement."

STOCK MEDICINES

We carry the following brands:
Black Draught, Kentucky Horseman's Condition Powders, Liniments, Healing Lotion, Colic Relief and Distemper Remedy.
PRATT'S Animal Regulator and Poultry Regulator.
BOURBON Stock Tonic, Hog Cholera Remedy, Poultry Cure, Insecticide, and Egg producer.
PEOPLE'S Stock Remedy and Poultry Remedy
COX'S Barbed Wire Lotion, KENDALL'S Spavin Cure and others.

G. E. PORTER, Ph. G.

Phone 10

Berea, Ky.

DATE PALMS IN CALIFORNIA

County Supervisors Are Planting Them Along Roads and the Work is Applauded.

The board of supervisors of Los Angeles county have authorized the county forestry commission to purchase 500 date palms at a cost of a dollar apiece to be planted along the San Fernando road. There is a great deal of work of this kind to be done in southern California. It was naturally a treeless section until the horticulturist came in and adorned it with millions of revenue-producing fruit trees. The highways are still neglected to a large extent, a thing that should be remedied with all possible dispatch. Every line of country road should have its ornamental trees, and the main thoroughfares should be parked with grass plots and parterres of flowers well cared for. We must not forget that this is the playground of the continent, and that tourists seeking enjoyment desire to have the sense of sight delighted above all things.—Los Angeles Times.

Never Need of Ugliness.

No town is so small that it need be ugly. A little railroad "whistling post" could be attractive with trees. Some time the railroads of the west will send out their "arbor specials" as they send their good roads trains. There is little excuse for the halitations of men along the track to be usually the single unlovely thing in the Kansas railroad journey.

Have you noticed that where fine trees form a park in the air the people below have holiday manners? The people under the trees seem to be enjoying life. They are not satisfied with slovenliness. The accompaniment of nice lawns and pretty, well kept houses and clean streets is a tribute to the example of the trees. Even to be lazy under arching branches is the nicest sort of laziness. When you loaf in the shaded streets of towns like Lawrence and Manhattan you invite your soul. The "good, pray poet" would have liked these Kansas towns.

Heat City With Electricity.

It is planned to electrically heat the dwelling and business houses of Stanger, Norway, and the board of directors of the electric light plant at that place has asked permission from the city council to make contracts up to a consumption of 100 house power. It has been suggested that the price for the current thus used shall be \$6.75 per horse power (744 watts) per year. It is also planned to heat the government and city buildings in that manner. The population of Stanger is 88,000, and the city has water power facilities to furnish 25,000 horse power for electrical purposes.

Hypocrisy of Cities.

The hypocrisy of cities lies in the fact that their front yards are clean and their back yards are dirty. The front yards are spread over with emerald grass shaved smooth by a lawn mower, and are often attractive with flowers, rich markets for the bees. The back yards are slatternly with ash heaps and refuse and many of them are never cleaned up. The front yards with their pleasant grass and their daffodils daffodils and their crocuses croaking, are a pretense. They pretend that the whole premises are equally clean.—Vancouver Sun.

BONOS FOR SALE

We the undersigned Board of Trustees of the Island City Graded school

The KITCHEN
CABINET

SO LONG as you think that someone else will do what you neglect—so long as you rail against misrule, yet fail to defend your civic rights—so long as you believe that your influence is not needed, and that without you there will be a majority sufficient to prevail for the many, the few shall continue to drag us into the chasm.

—Herbert Kaufman.

SUMMER VEGETABLES.

For those who enjoy a vegetable garden of their own, no plant will give more satisfaction than Swiss Chard. It is good the season through, during the growing season. Cook it in boiling water as any vegetable is cooked, then dress it with butter, vinegar and sliced hard cooked eggs as spinach is served, or it may be served cold as a salad. It will grow up again and again new tender leaves, so that it is an easy vegetable to care for.

Lettuce that has become too old and tough for eating fresh may be cooked and served as one does spinach. It makes a pleasant variety for the daily menu. Lettuce soup is another method of using the old tough leaves. This is made as one does any cream soup.

The color of peas and asparagus as well as spinach and any of the greens is a brighter green if the kettle in which the vegetable is cooked is left uncovered during the cooking.

A pretty way of serving new peas or asparagus is to prepare them with a rich white sauce, then hollow out rolls, butter well inside and brown, then fill the centers with the creamed vegetable, and serve hot.

Spanish Beans.—Take a half cup of sliced onions, stewed until tender, one cup of stewed beans, one cup of stewed tomatoes. Boil until thick enough to serve on a dinner plate. Season with butter, salt and cayenne pepper.

Young beets will cook in an hour or less. Remove the skins after dropping them into cold water, then return to the fire and chop, season with butter, pepper and salt and a few drops of vinegar. Olive oil may be used in place of butter to advantage.

String beans are most palatable cooked for an hour or more with a slice of salt pork. Season with pepper and salt, if needed add a little vinegar, and serve hot.

Celery is nice stewed. Cook until tender, then serve with a white sauce on toast.

Nellie Maxwell

tucky, offer for sale (\$200) two hundred dollars in Bonds at 6 per cent against said district. Money is wanted at once any person desiring to purchase said Bonds, write the undersigned.

J. W. Smith, Chairman.

F. F. McCallum, Secretary.

FOR SALE

\$500 buys a large lot and four room cottage and outbuildings on Eldor St., Berea, Ky. \$300 down and \$200 in one year. If purchased by Sept. 15th, I will give a \$20 bedroom suit to purchaser. Write to J. D. Creech, El Cajon, California.

STILL GOING
at Reduced Prices

All summer suits, oxfords of all kinds' wash skirts, white shoes and pumps in all sizes will go at greatly reduced prices until the entire lot is closed out. Straw hats at half price.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

BEREA

KENTUCKY



FOR SALE: This handsome up-to-date seven room house on Boone Street, brand new, hardwood finished, good barn, small garden, fine water. \$2500 cash will buy this if sold before October first. I also have other property in Berea at from \$650 to \$4500. Why not come to Berea, educate your children and live in peace.

W. B. HARRIS,
Berea, Ky.

THE MUD NUISANCE ON OILED MACADAM ROADS.

A Question That Is Perplexing Road Engineers.

With the coming of summer municipal engineers have brought again before them the perplexing question which has been giving many of them gray hairs for several seasons past:

What shall we do this season to cope with the dust nuisance on macadamized streets?

Probably the most generally adopted plan has been the sprinkling of the macadam with some asphaltic oil. It has been demonstrated that where horse drawn traffic does not predominate such sprinkling is a success in preventing disintegration and undue wear by building up a rubbery traffic mat on top of the stone.

But in escaping from the chorus of complaints of the dust nuisance the engineer runs foul of a new set of protests from indignant citizens who find carriage varnish, clothing and floor coverings ruined by the black, greasy mud which covers these roads after every hard rain.

The cause of this nuisance has been variously explained, but the condition has seldom been remedied. It has now been shown that asphaltic oils and water will form an emulsion whenever colloidal matter like clay is added. This is what happens to the asphalt bound traffic mat under the soaking of rain and the kneading of traffic. Considerable loam and litter are carried out to the road in the course of ordinary traffic, and the rain and wheels complete the process. After the rain has ceased the emulsion gradually dries out, and the traffic mat eventually becomes as effective as before, but it is again converted to mud by the next heavy storm. When the mat contains a large proportion of bitumen and is

dense and rubbery this emulsifying is delayed, but only delayed. When the mat grows older and so much dirt and litter have been ground into it that the proportion of bitumen is lowered, then its earlier water shedding qualities are lost and its surface is slimy, slippery and nasty after every shower.

Several remedies are conceivable, but practical objections arise to all of them. For instance, before applying the binder great care must be paid to removing the last traces of fine dust and litter and in throwing on gravel, small stone or screenings as a filler. The finest dust is to be discarded. Moreover, this filler must be of a material not easily reduced to an impalpable powder under traffic. Every means must be taken to prevent the carriage of dirt and litter on to the traffic mat, as by providing frequently cleaned approaches. The unavoidable accumulations of dirt and litter must be removed before each storm. More oil should perhaps be added from time to time during the season to keep the bitumen percentage high and the water shedding qualities of the mat unimpaired. The expense involved in these measures is obvious.

So impractical, therefore, seem all the present expedients for preventing this greasy mud that the trouble seems like a necessary wet weather evil of oiled macadam.

OF INTEREST TO BEREANS AND OTHERS

That the recent primary election did not run along just the track that was laid for it is evidenced by the following item taken from the Louisville Herald of Aug. 19th. It will interest very many beside the parties named. What action if any will be taken in the premises, The Citizen has no way of knowing. It is a question whether congratulations or condolences are in order.

G. O. P. NOMINEE FOR CONGRESS IS T. R. MAN

Taft Followers in Eighth District Make Discovery after It Is Too Late
Stanford, Ky., Aug. 18.—The Taft forces in the Eighth Congressional District have awakened after the recent primary to find themselves in a bad fix, so far as their candidate for Congress is concerned. Prof. J. W. Dinmore, of Berea College, was the only aspirant for the empty nomination against Harvey Helm, and got all the Republican votes that were cast in the district.

Very little information had crept out of the college town previous to the primary as to the attitude of Dinmore on national affairs, and he is practically unknown over the district. Since then information has been received here, that he is an out and out Bull Moose, and is strongly opposed to the re-election of President Taft.

What action the Taft Republicans will take to keep from voting for a Bull Moose for Congress is causing considerable interest in the Eighth District. Dinmore, having been formally nominated as the Republican candidate in this district, will under the law, go on the ballot number the log cabin, and there is no way for the Taft people to get him off.

THE POTATO CANKER.

The potato canker, a fungous disease that is akin to the potato scab disease, which has been known in England since 1901, has made its appearance in Newfoundland, and it seems reasonably certain that, except for most rigid precautions, this worst of potato pests, will shortly gain a foothold in the United States. The canker causes the potatoes to infect to become a mass of warts, losing both their shape and value for either seed or eating purposes. A characteristic that makes it most difficult to combat is that the spores of the canker, once introduced into a field, will remain there for years and not disappear under crop rotation, as is true of the potato scab.

FROM OSHKOSH

Lake Rest, Oshkosh, Wis.
Prof. and Mrs. Dinmore and myself are located for the summer near Oshkosh, the County seat of Winnebago County, a city of about 35,000 inhabitants. It is beautifully situated on Lake Winnebago, almost 100 miles north of Milwaukee.

The city has beautiful summer resorts and parks located on its outskirts, reached by electric cars. A great many people spend their vacation in these places. The temperature has seldom gone above 75 degrees. The fine cool breezes from off the Lake make this a very pleasant place to spend the summer.

Lake Winnebago is a delightful sheet of water, 35 miles long and 15 miles wide. Its surface gets very rough at times, warning us that men with small boats must keep near the shore. The water is plenty warm and very pleasant for our daily plunge. The fishing is good especially pickerel, pike and black bass.

I find that the people here like Kentucky as well as the Kentuckians. They boast of their fast automobiles and motor boats. But of course, they cannot come up to the pace set by Kentucky's fast horses.

To give you an idea of the industries, Oshkosh boasts of having the largest sash and door factory in the world. They lead the world in the manufacture of grass carpets and rugs, with an annual output of more than three millions of square yards. The Diamond Match factory is located here and is one of the largest in the world. They have large furniture establishments. The Giant Grip Horse Shoe Co., located here, makes most of the horse shoes used in the country. Taking all these establishments into consideration without mentioning the 130 saloons, or one saloon for every 270 of the population, you may infer that this is an active city.

The people here are nice, kind, and very hospitable. I have been picked up several times, walking to town from our summer cottage, or coming back and taken for a ride in an automobile by a stranger. This is by no means the custom in all parts of the country.

Near the cottage where I camp at Lake Rest, is a large tent containing a hydro-aeroplane, which can sail on water or fly in the air at the rate of about 75 miles per hour. It is very interesting and I have witnessed several exhibitions of this new mode of travel.

Kentucky, in my estimation, surpasses Wisconsin in some things, but when the school systems of the two states are compared, I am sure we would fall far short of their standard. Oshkosh has one of the best

Normal schools in the country with an enrollment of 600 summer students, also a fine system of public and manual training schools.

Very cordially yours,
Thos. J. Terry.

FAMILY REUNION

The annual Reunion of the Johnson family was held last Thursday, Aug. 16th, at the Elk Spring near the Johnson shop, and was attended by more than 150 people.

The forenoon was taken up by the older ones in pleasant conversations of days gone by, while the young people amused themselves in different kinds of games. At 12:00 o'clock a bountiful dinner was spread. After the dinner had been served and all filled, Hon. W. B. Shackelford of Richmond gave a very interesting talk on "The Interest people should take in upholding their Community, County, State and Nation." After an enjoyable day by all, the crowd dispersed at 4 p. m. feeling closer related than ever before.

A similar reunion takes place next year at the same time and place. Everybody is cordially invited.

FAREWELL SOCIAL

Continued from First Page

lanterns. After the refreshments, Mr. Burgess in a very fitting tribute to the Disney family, presented a \$10 gold piece to Mrs. Disney, as a token of remembrance in behalf of their many friends in Berea.

Both Prof. and Mrs. Disney were greatly affected by the unexpected demonstration of their friends, and each expressed their thanks in few but strikingly impressive remarks. Among other things they said that they could never expect another, truer friends, than those they were to leave behind in Berea, and each extended a hearty welcome to all hereans to visit them in their new home.

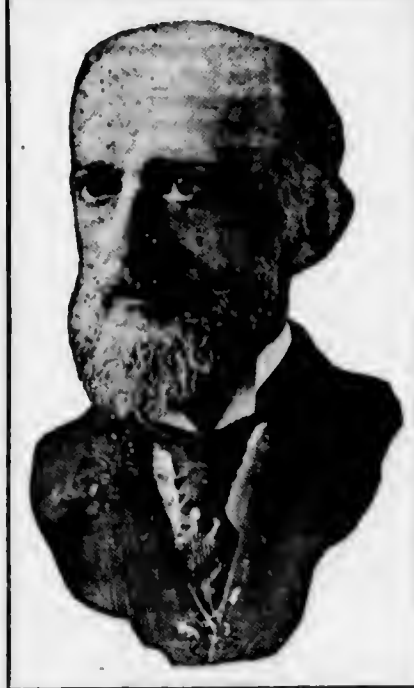
Before parting, the company sang one stanza of "Auld Lang Syne," accompanied by the strains of the piano from the parlor. Then a lively hand-shaking ensued as the crowd dispersed for the evening.

Wanted at the Polls Election Day

"Men whom the lust of office does not spoil;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy.
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who are honest; men who will not lie."

No Nation Protects Its Citizens Abroad Better Than Our Own

Native Born or Naturalized, All Have the Backing of This Great Country



By OSCAR S. STRAUS, Diplomat and Statesman

NO nation has from its foundation on frequent occasions taken a more positive stand upon the principle of nonintervention than the United States.

YET NO NATION HAS STOOD MORE FIRMLY UPON THE RIGHT OF EXPATRIATION AND THE PROTECTION OF ITS CITIZENS, NATIVE BORN OR NATURALIZED, IN FOREIGN LANDS THAN OUR OWN.

Which protection has again and again been exercised on behalf of naturalized citizens, who on their return to the country of origin have been subjected to pains and penalties imposed chiefly because they had emigrated and become naturalized in the country of their adoption without first obtaining the consent of their country of origin.

In 1859 Mr. Cass, the secretary of state, in his instruction to our minister to Prussia, said: "The moment a foreigner becomes naturalized his allegiance to his native country becomes severed forever. He experiences a new political birth. Should he return to his native country he returns as an American citizen and in no other character."

This American doctrine of expatriation, coupled with our LIBERAL LAWS OF NATURALIZATION, under which we freely received the emigrants from other countries, incorporated them into our body politic and endowed them with the rights of citizenship, naturally had the effect of more directly AROUSING OUR SYMPATHETIC INTEREST FOR THE OPPRESSED.

The Denial of Christ's Resurrection and Its Results

By Rev. William Evans, D. D.,
Director Bible Course of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—1 Cor. 15:14-18, 29-32—"And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain. Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not. For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised: And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

In the last address on this subject we saw that the denial of Christ's resurrection made our preaching vain, our faith vain, and left us still in our sins. We now proceed to set forth some further results of such denial.



IV. If Christ be not risen from the dead then we are found false witnesses.

This word "found" means to be detected or discovered in the perpetration of a fraud. It is a word used for judgments regarding moral character and conduct, and convey the idea of discovering and detecting forgery and falsity.

In using this word, the apostle would say that in proclaiming to the Corinthians the doctrine of the resurrection of Christ, he and the other apostles had been guilty of perpetrating fraud upon them.

If Christ be not risen, then the apostles are false witnesses; not witnesses deluded, mistaken, deceived, the victims of an over-wrought brain and imagination, but false witnesses. Deluded! any the apostle, we cannot be; victims of an over-wrought imagination, innocent but deceived enthusiasts—all this is impossible, we are down-right deceivers; we have willingly, knowingly perpetrated a fraud upon the church in claiming that Christ rose from the dead; we are down-right deceivers. The strange thing about the apostle's statement is that the idea of delusion or hallucination is wholly absent from his argument. It does not seem to have occurred to him to mention it. Even the possibility of it is too remote to be spoken of.

To the apostle, the resurrection of Christ is a truth or a falsehood, a reality or a fraud, a thing of sincerity or of deceit, a fact or a mistake. There is no loophole of escape—the resurrection is either a fact or a falsehood, a reality or a sham, and such persons as the apostles were guilty of perpetrating it.

Paul feels that the stigma of falsehood has been put upon him. He feels that he has been stung by an insult. Somebody has not believed him—has made him out to be a liar. His testimony in effect is this: I have seen the risen Christ; I have talked with him; I have received my commission from him. To challenge my statement is to challenge my character, my veracity, my understanding, my reason.

V. If Christ be not risen from the dead then we have no God who is worthy of our trust.

To attribute to a person a good or glorious act, which it is well known that he never performed, is to cause that person to be suspected of having prompted the false assertion. So the testimony of the apostle would lead men to think that God had inspired men to tell lies about him.

Many think that they can still have faith in God, that they still have left a God whom they can trust and in whom they can repose their faith, even though they do not accept the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The apostle says plainly, This is not so; if we have no risen Christ, neither have we a God in whom we can trust. Note the serious point here. "Paul preached God, he commended God, and the justice of God as shown in raising his holy son from the dead. But if Jesus Christ is not risen from the dead, then we have no such God. If one like Jesus Christ is still left dead, if one be so good as Jesus was and still be deprived of life, what kind of a God have we? We have no God in whom we can trust; it is no use trying to be good. The end is a skull and a few ashes. 'We have testified of God,' says Paul, 'we have justified God, but we are found false witnesses of him if Jesus Christ did not rise from the dead. Have you considered what that point means? The modern man often assumes that he is already in possession of a God with a reliable character, whatever you make of Jesus Christ. But there is something in the career and in the issue of the career of Jesus Christ that makes a good God in this tragic world incredible unless Christ be risen from the dead. Jesus went through the worst sufferings that any man ever suffered. He sounded the depths of the world's tragedy. Now if he has been raised from the dead we may believe in God; but if there be no resurrection of the apostles Christ, then God is either dead or mad. We have no reasonable God left."

MOST PROFITABLE HOG FOR MARKET

In an address before the recent Berkshire congress Professor J. J. Ferguson of Chicago said, in part:

We have in this country a great variety of natural conditions resulting in a wide range of crop production. This leads to a marked difference in the character and quality of hogs produced in different sections; consequently we can readily divide our hog producing territory into well defined areas, each producing a characteristic type of market hog. The corn belt states of the middle west have given us lard hogs, New York and New England states have produced a medium type between lard and bacon hogs, while



Until a few years ago Hampshire, or this kind, hogs were not well known in the corn belt. They came from the hills of Kentucky. When introduced into the corn belt they at once sprang into popularity. They are very prolific, raising large, even litters of strong, healthy pigs. The sows are uniformly good, quiet mothers, raising a very large percentage of their pigs. At a very early age the pigs begin to rustle for themselves and, therefore, begin to grow rapidly. Because of their rustling qualities they are good grass hogs. They have strong digestive systems and can make the most rapid gains from feed consumed. Their meat is of excellent quality and flavor. They dress a very large percentage, and this makes them very popular with the packer. They are peculiarly marked. The sow shown is owned by G. W. Kinney of Kentucky.

the grain country of the northwest produced the highest grade of export bacon.

A swine breeder aiming for best results should carefully study conditions of soil, climate and crop production in his territory and select the breed or class of hogs which has been known to thrive under similar conditions in other territory. It would be a mistake to endeavor to produce high grade lard hogs in Minnesota and North Dakota; likewise it would be impossible to maintain a high standard in production of hogs for export bacon in Illinois and Iowa. While we cannot see any advantage in further multiplication of breeds, we believe there is a permanent place for each of our recognized breeds.

There is, however, a class of hogs which, while profitable for the feeder to produce, is also a desirable hog in the packing house and in the store of the retail dealer.

A good narrow should be smooth and well finished, possessing a symmetrical outline, with well balanced development in all parts. He should stand squarely on sound limbs, showing dense, firm bone, strong enough to carry him to a desirable finish weight without breaking down. The head and neck should be of medium weight, the shoulders and hams smooth and laid evenly with the sides, shoulders free from shield and hams firm and compact. There should be no surplus fat behind the shoulders, over the loins, around the tail head or along the bottom flues. While the most desirable weight changes from time to time, depending on the demand for lard and provisions, a good packer hog should weigh between 225 and 275 pounds, with an average of 250 pounds. During the past ten years there has been a fairly steady decline in the average weight of hogs received at western markets.

The ideal market hog comes from no particular breed, nor is he the result of any particular system of grading or crossbreeding, but it is true that some breeds show a high percentage of desirable market grades. While the number of market hogs showing Berkshire blood is relatively small at western markets, the quality of Berkshire grades and crosses is unusually high. They have long been recognized as profitable killers, cutting out good hams, tidy shoulders, extra good backs and loins with a high proportion of side and belly cuts. In fact, many Berkshire grades are almost ideal hogs for bacon production. The demand both from foreign and domestic markets is for lighter, leaner meats finished at earlier ages.

Raising Dairy Cows.

The dairy cow deserves a rest of four to six weeks between lactation periods. In proportion to her ability as a milk producer, however, the period of rest she takes will be reduced. If a cow persists in giving milk from one calving to another you can afford to take no risk of injury to the udder by forcing her dry. It is well in the case of such cow to withhold the liberal ration for a few weeks before calving, the idea being not to stimulate the milk flow.

Grain For Lambs.

Lambs will begin to eat ground feed when only a few weeks old. But they will not get any unless you take them out of the yard where the sheep are. Have a small pen at one side, with a little creep hole for them to crawl through, and feed them there regularly. They will soon come to expect their ration, and how it will make them grow!



WHAT THE FARMERS OF NORTHERN NEW JERSEY ACCOMPLISHED BY CO-OPERATION.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Commencement of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year in advance. Advertisements on Patent Office. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year in advance. Advertisements on Patent Office. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.



FRECKLES

By
Gene Stratton-
Porter

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE
& CO.

front of Freckles and laughed in devilish hints. Freckles found himself looking fear in the face and marveling that he was not afraid. Four to one! The tree halfway eaten through, the wagons coming up the inside road, he boned and gagged! The men with Black Jack and Wessner had belonged to McLean's gang when last he had heard of them, but who those coming with the wagons might be he could not guess.

If they secured that tree McLean lost its value, lost his wage and lost his faith in him. The words of the angel hammered in his ears. "Oh, Freckles, do watch closely!"

And the saw ate on.

When the tree was down and loaded what would they do? Pull out and leave him there to report them? It was not to be hoped for. The place had always been lawless. It could mean but one thing.

A mist swept before his eyes, and his head awoke. Was it only last night that he had worshiped the angel in a delirium of happiness? And now what? Wessner, released from a turn at the saw, walked over to the flower bed and, tearing up a handful of rare ferns by the roots, started toward Freckles. His intention was obvious. Black Jack stopped him with an oath.

"You see here, Dutchy," he bawled, "mebby you think you'll wash his face with that, but you won't. A contract's a contract. We agreed to take out these trees and leave him for you to dispose of whatever way you please, provided you shut him up eternally on this deal. But I'll not see a tied man tormented by a fellow that he can lick up the ground with, loose, and that's flat. It raises my gorge to think what he'll get when we're gone, but you needn't think you're free to begin before. Don't you lay a hand on him while I'm here! What do you say, boys?"

"I say yes," growled one of McLean's latest deserters. "What's more, we're a pack of fools to risk the dirty work of silencing him. I don't



BLACK JACK STOPPED HIM WITH AN OATH, mind lifting the trees we came for, but I'm cursed if I want blood on my hands."

"Well, you ain't going to get it," belated Jack. "You fellows only contracted to help me get out my marked trees. He belongs to Wessner, and it ain't our deal what happens to him. It's all planned safe and sure. As for killing that buck—come to think of it, killing is what he needs. He's a way to good for this world of woe anyhow. His dropping out won't be the only secret the old Lumberlost has never told. It's too dead easy to make it look like he helped take the timber and then cut. Why, he's played right into our hands. He was here at the swamp all last night and back again in an hour or so. When we got our plan worked out even old fool Duncan would not lift a finger to look for his carcass."

"You just bet," said Wessner. "I owe him all he'll get. But I'll pay!" So it was killing them. They were not only after this one tree, but many, and with his body it was their plan to kill his honor. To brand him a thief, like them, before the angel, the Bird Woman, the dear boss and the Duncan! Freckles' body sagged against the ropes in sick despair.

There was no hope of McLean's coming. They had chosen a day when they knew he had a big contract at the south camp. The boss could not possibly come before tomorrow, and there would be no tomorrow for him. Duncan was on his way to the south camp, and the Bird Woman had said she would come as soon as she could. After the fatigue of the party it was useless to expect her, and the angel

today, and God save them from coming!

The sweat broke out on Freckles' forehead. He tugged at the ropes whenever he felt that he dared, but they were passed about the tree and his body several times and knotted on his chest. He resolved that he would bear in mind what he had once heard the Bird Woman say. He would go out boldly. Never would he let them see if he grew afraid. After all, what did it matter what they did to his body if by some scheme of the devil they could compass his disgrace?

Then hope suddenly rose high in Freckles' breast. They could not do that. The angel would not believe. Neither would McLean. He would keep up his courage. Kill him they could; dishonor him they could not.

Yet, summon all the fortitude he might, that saw eating into the tree rasped his nerves worse and worse. With whirling brain he gazed off into the Lumberlost, searching for something, he knew not what, and in blank horror found his eyes fastened on the angel. She was quite a distance away, but he could see her white lips and wide, angry eyes.

Last week he had taken her and the Bird Woman across the swamp over the path he followed in going in from his room to the chicken tree. He had told them last night that the butterfly tree was on the line close to this path. In figuring on their not coming that day he failed to reckon with the enthusiasm of the Bird Woman. They must be there for the study, and the angel had risked crossing the swamp in search of him. Or was there something in his room they needed? The blood surged in his ears like the roar of the Lumberlost in the wrath of a storm.

He looked again, and it had been a dream. She was not there. Had she been? For his life Freckles could not tell whether he had really seen the angel or whether his strained senses had played him the most cruel trick of all. Or was it not the kindest? Now he could die with the vision of her lovely face fresh with him.

"Thank you for that, O God!" whispered Freckles. "Twas more than kind of you, and I don't s'pose I ought to be wanting anything more, but if you can, oh, I wish I could know before this ends if 'twas me mother!" Freckles could not even whisper the words, for he hesitated a second and ended—"if 'twas me mother did it!"

"Freckles! Freckles! Oh, Freckles!" the voice of the angel came calling. Freckles awoke forward and wrenched at the rope until it cut deeply into his body.

Black Jack whipped out a revolver and snatched the gag from Freckles' mouth.

"Say quick, what's that, or it's up with you right now and whoever that is with you!"

"It's the girl the Bird Woman takes about with her," whispered Freckles through dry, swollen lips.

"They ain't due here for five days yet," said Wessner. "We got on to that last week."

"Yes," said Freckles, "but I found a tree covered with butterflies and things along the east line yesterday that I thought the Bird Woman would want extra, and I went to town for her last night. She said she'd come soon, but she didn't say when. I take care of the girl while the Bird Woman works. Untie me quick until she is gone. I'll try to send her back, and then you can go on with your dirty work."

"He ain't lying," volunteered Wessner. "I saw that tree covered with butterflies and him watching around it when we were spying on him yesterday."

"No, he leaves lying to your sort," snipped Black Jack as he unaided the rope and pitched it across the room. "Remember that you're covered every move you make, my buck," he cautioned.

"Freckles! Freckles!" came the angel's impatient voice, nearer and nearer.

"I must be answering," said Freckles, and Jack nodded. "Right here!" he called, and to the men: "You go on with your work, and remember one thing yourselves. The work of the Bird Woman is known all over the world. This girl's father is a rich man, and she is all he has. If you offer hurt of any kind to either of them this world has no place far enough away nor dark enough for you to be hiding in."

"Freckles, where are you?" demanded the angel.

Soul sick with fear for her, Freckles went toward her and parted the bushes that she might enter. She came through without apparently giving him a glance, and the first words she said were: "Why have the gang come so soon? I didn't know you expected them for three weeks yet. Or is this some special tree that Mr. McLean needs to fill an order right now?"

Freckles hesitated. Would a man dare lie to save himself? No. But to save the angel—surely that was different. He opened his lips, but the angel was capable of saving herself. She walked in among them, exactly as if she had been raised in a lumber camp and never waited for an answer.

"Why, your specimen case!" she cried. "Look! Haven't you noticed that it's tipped over? Set it straight quickly!"

A couple of men stepped out and carefully righted the case.

"There; that's better," she said. "Freckles, I'm surprised at your being so careless. It would be a shame to break those lovely butterflies for one old tree. Is that a valuable tree? Why didn't you tell us last night you were going to take a tree out this morning? Oh, say, did you put your case there to protect that tree from that stealing old Black Jack and his gang? I bet you did! Well, if that

wasn't bright! What kind of a tree is it?"

"It's a golden oak," said Freckles. "Like those they make dining tables and sideboards out of?"

"Yes."

"My, how interesting!" she cried. "I don't know a thing about timber, but my father wants me to learn about just everything I can. I am going to ask him to let me come here and watch you until I know enough to boss a gang myself. Do you like to cut trees, gentlemen?" she asked of the men with angelic sweetness.

Some of them looked foolish and some grinned, but one managed to say that they did. Then the angel's eyes turned full on Black Jack, and she gave the most beautiful little start of astonishment.

"Oh, I almost thought that you were a ghost!" she cried. "But I see now that you are really and truly. Were you ever in Colorado?"

"No," said Jack.

CHAPTER XV.

THE ANGEL GOES FOR HELP.

"I SEE now you aren't the same man," said the angel. "You know, we were in Colorado last year, and there was a cowboy that was the handsomest man about. He'd come riding into town every night, and all we girls just adored him! Oh, but he was a beauty! I thought at first glance you were really he, but I see now he wasn't nearly so tall nor so broad as you and only half as handsome."

The men burst into a roar of laughter, and Jack flushed crimson. The angel joined in the laugh.

"Well, I'll leave it to you! Isn't he handsome?" she challenged. "As for that cowboy's face, it couldn't be compared with yours. The only trouble with you is that your clothes are spoiling you. It's the dress those cowboys wear that makes half their looks. If you were properly dressed you could break the heart of the prettiest girl in the country."

With one accord the other men focused on Black Jack and for the first time realized that he was a superb specimen of manhood, for he stood six feet tall, was broad, well rounded and had dark, even skin, big black eyes and full red lips.

"I'll tell you what!" exclaimed the angel. "I'd just love to see you on horseback. Nothing sets a handsome man off so splendidly. Do you ride?"

"Yes," said Jack, and his eyes were burning on the angel as if he would fathom the depths of her soul.

"Well," said the angel winsomely, "I know what I just wish you'd do. I wish you would let your hair grow a little longer. Then wear a blue flannel shirt a little open at the throat, a red tie and a broad brimmed felt hat and ride past my house of evenings. I'm always at home then and almost always on the veranda, and, oh, but I would like to see you! Will you do that for me?"

The angel was looking straight into Jack's face, coarse and hardened with sin and careless living, which was now taking on a wholly different expression. The evil lines of it were softening and fading out under her clear gaze. A dull red flamed into his brown cheeks, and his eyes were growing brightly tender.

"Yes," he said, and the glance he shot at the men was of such a nature that no one saw fit to change countenance.

"Oh, goody!" she cried, tilting on her toes. "I'll ask the girls to come to see, but they needn't stick in. We can get along without them, can't we?"

Jack leaned toward her. He was the charmed, fluttering bird, and the angel was the snake.

"Well, I rather guess!" he cried. The angel drew a deep breath and looked him over rapturously.

"My, but you're tall!" she gurgled. "Do you suppose I will ever grow to reach your shoulders?"

"Lariat him used always to have a bunch of red flowers in his shirt pocket, and the red lit up his dark eyes and olive cheeks and made his splendid. May I put a bunch of red flowers on you?"

Freckles' eyes popped, and he wheeled for breath. He wished that the earth would open and swallow him up. Was he dead or alive? Since his angel had set eyes on Black Jack she had never even glanced his way. Was she completely bewitched? Would she throw herself at the man's feet before them all? Couldn't she give him even one thought? Hadn't she seen he was gagged and bound? Did she truly think that these were McLean's men? Why, she couldn't. It was only a few days ago that she had been near enough this man and angry enough with him to peel the fat from his head with a shot. Suddenly a thing she had festively said to him one day came back with startling force, "You must take angels on trust." Of course you must! She was his angel. She must have seen. His life and what was far worse, her own were in her hands. There was nothing he could do but trust her. Surely she was working out some plan.

The angel knelt beside his flower-bed and recklessly tore up by the roots a big bunch of foxglove.

"These stems are so tough and sticky," she said. "I can't break them. Lend me your knife," she ordered Freckles.

As she reached for the knife her back was one second toward the men. She looked into his eyes and deliberately winked.

She severed the stems, tossed the knife back to Freckles and, walking up to Jack, laid the flowers over his heart.

Freckles broke into a sweat of agony. He had said she would be safe in a herd of howling savages. Would she? If Black Jack even made a mo-

tion toward touching her Freckles knew that from somewhere he would muster the strength to kill him. He mentally measured the distance to where his club lay and set his muscles for a spring. But, no! The big fellow was barring his head with a hand that was unsteady. The angel pulled one of the long silver pins from her hat and fastened her flowers securely.

Freckles was quaking. What was to come next?

As the angel stepped back from Jack she turned her head to one side and peered up at him, just as Freckles had seen the little yellow fellow do on the line a hundred times, and said: "Well, that does the trick! Isn't that fine? See how it sets him off, boys! Don't you forget the tie is to be red and the first ride soon. I can't wait very long. Now I must go. The Bird Woman will be ready to start, and she will come here hunting me next, for she is busy today. What did I come here for anyway?"

She glanced inquiringly about, and several of the men laughed. Oh, the delight of it! She had forgot her errand for him! Jack had a second increase in height. The angel glanced helplessly about as if seeking a clue. Then her eyes fell, as if by accident, on Freckles.

"It's mighty risky for you to be crossing the swamp alone," he said. "I know it's a little farther, but it's begging you I am to be going back by the trail."

The angel laughed merrily. "Oh, stop your nonsense!" she cried. "I'm not afraid—not in the least!"

Freckles turned to Jack imploringly. "You tell her!" he pleaded. "Tell her to go by the trail. She will for you."

The implication of this statement was so gratifying to Black Jack that he seemed again to expand and take on increase before their very eyes.

"You bet!" exclaimed Jack. And to the angel: "You better kiss Freckles' word for it, miss. He knows the old swamp better than any of us, except me, and if he says go by the trail you'd best do it."

The angel hesitated. One last glance at Freckles showed her the agony in his eyes. She would follow the trail.

"All right," she said, giving Jack a killing glance. "If you say so I'll go back by the trail to please you. Good-by, everybody."

She lifted the bushes and started for the entrance.

"Stop her!" growled Wessner. "Keep her till we're loaded anyhow. Can't you see that when this thing is found out there she'll be to ruin all of us. If you let her go every man of us has got to cut, and some of us will be caught sure."

Jack sprang forward. Freckles' heart muffled up in his throat. The angel seemed to divine Jack's coming. She was humming a little song. She deliberately stopped and began pulling the heads of the curious grasses that grew all about her. When she straightened she took a step backward and called: "Ho, Freckles, the Bird Woman wants that ostrich history pamphlet returned. It belongs to a set she is going to have bound."

Then the angel shot a parting glance at Jack, and she was bewitchingly lovely.

"You won't forget that ride and the red tie," she half asserted, half questioned.

Jack lost his head entirely. Freckles was his captive, but he was the angel's, soul and body. With head held well up the angel walked slowly away, and Jack wheeled on the men.

"Drop your staring and saw wood!" he shouted. "Don't you know anything at all about how to treat a lady?"

The men muttered and threatened among themselves, but they fell to working with a vengeance.

Freckles sat down on one of his benches and waited. In their haste to get the tree down and loaded so that the teamsters could start with it and leave them free to attack another they had forgotten to rebind him.

The angel was on the trail and safely started.

Freckles wondered what she would say to the Bird Woman and how long it would take them to pack and get started. He knew now that they would understand and the angel would try to get the boss there in time to save his wage. She could never do it, for the saw was over half through and Jack and Wessner cutting into the opposite side of the tree. It looked as if they could get at least that tree out before McLean could come.

When it was down would they rebind him and leave him for Wessner to wreak his insane vengeance on, or would they take him along to the next tree and dispose of him when they had stolen all the timber they could? Jack had said that he should not be touched until he left. Surely he would not run all that risk for one tree when he had many others of far greater value marked.

Once Jack came over to Freckles and asked if he had any water. Freckles rose and showed him where he kept his drinking water. Jack drank in great gulps, and as he passed the bucket back he said: "When a man's got a chance of catching a true girl like that he ought not to be mixed up in any dirty business. I wish I was out of this."

Freckles answered heartily, "I wish I was too."

Jack stared at him a minute and then broke into a roar of rough laughter.

"Blest if I blame you," he said. "But you had your chance. We offered you a fair thing, and you gave Wessner his answer. I ain't envying you when he gives you his."

"You're six to one," answered Freckles. "It will be easy enough for you to be killing the body of me, but

curse you all, you can't blacken me soul!"

"I'd give anything you could name if I had your honesty," said Jack.

When the mighty tree fell the Lumberlost shivered and screamed with the echo. Freckles groaned in despair, but the gang took heart. That was so much accomplished. Now, if they could get it out quickly they knew where to dispose of it safely with no questions asked. Before the day was over they could remove three others worth far more than this.

On the line, the angel gave one backward glance at Black Jack to see that he had returned to his work. Then she gathered her skirts above her knees and leaped forward on the run. In the first three yards she passed Freckles' wheel. Instantly she imagined that was why he had insisted on her coming by the trail. She seized it and sprang on. The saddle was too high, but she was an expert rider and could catch the pedals as they came up. She stopped at Duncan's cabin long enough to get out the wrench and lower the saddle, telling Mrs. Duncan the while what was happening and that she must follow the east trail until she found the Bird Woman to tell her she had gone for McLean and to leave the swamp as quickly as possible.

The angel saw Mrs. Duncan started and then flew.

Those awful miles of corduroy! Would they never end? The bushes claimed her hat, and she did not stop for it.

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

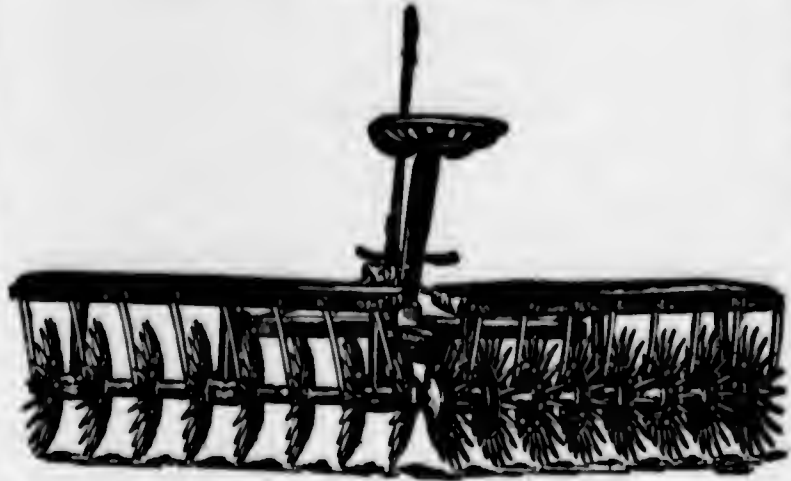
At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she lifted her head. Surely it could not be more than a mile now. She had covered two of corduroy and at least three of pike, and it was only six in all. She was reeling in the saddle, but she gripped the bars with new energy and raced desperately. The sun blistered down on her bare head and hands. Just when she was choking with dust and almost prostrate with heat and exhaustion—crash, she ran into a broken bottle! Ssapi

At last she

FACTORS OF IMPORTANCE IN PRODUCING ALFALFA SEED

Thickness of Stand, Soil Moisture, Rainfall and Temperature are Some of Essentials to be Observed in Securing Profitable Crop—Sunlight is of Greatest Benefit.



An Implement for Renovating Alfalfa Stands.

(By J. M. WESTGATE, ROLAND M'KEE and M. W. EVANS, United States Department of Agriculture.)

The factors of greatest importance in connection with the production of alfalfa seed are thickness of stand, soil moisture and such climatic factors as rainfall and temperature. The local variation of one or more of these factors accounts for the great fluctuations in seed yield often observed in a given season in a single locality and even on the different parts of the same farm.

Experiments and observations have shown that thin stands of alfalfa tend to make good yields of seed much more certain. The reason for this lies largely in the fact that the thin stand permits a more complete development of the individual plants. The greater amount of sunlight received by each plant in thin stands also tends to increase the production of seed. It is a matter of common observation that isolated plants along roadsides and in fence rows ordinarily produce much heavier crops of seed than do the plants in near-by fields. This illustration shows the appearance of a well-set cluster of seed pods.

That climatic conditions have an important bearing in growing alfalfa for seed is shown by the fact that successful seed crops are produced only under certain climatic conditions. The alfalfa plant requires a somewhat prolonged period of warm, dry weather to mature a crop of seed.

The factor of rainfall is important in that it affects directly not only the soil-moisture conditions, but also the temperature and humidity of the air. It also has a direct effect upon the flowers if the plants are in bloom. If the period of rainfall is somewhat extended or the amount quite large, the effect is detrimental to the seed crop. An annual rainfall of at least eighteen inches, properly distributed, is usually



A Well-Set Cluster of Alfalfa Pods.

necessary for a seed crop. In such sections as eastern Kansas and Nebraska, where the normal rainfall somewhat exceeds 30 inches a year, good seed crops are obtained only in the drier years.

It has been found that relatively high temperatures are necessary during the period when the seed crop is setting and developing. In the south-western portion of the United States and occasionally elsewhere the extreme summer temperatures combined with hot, dry winds may, however, result in the blasting of the flowers.

Continued cool nights seriously retard the setting of the seed. Late summer or early fall frosts frequently occur in most mountain districts. These frosts have a greater or less effect on the development of any seed which may already have been set in the young, partly developed pods. Occasional light frosts seem merely to retard the development of the seed, but a severe, killing frost or continued light frosts will seriously injure the seed crop. Seed has been observed setting as late as November 13 in the vicinity of Washington, D. C., several weeks after killing frosts had occurred, but which were followed by ten days or two weeks of relatively warm, growing weather.

The seasonal variation in rainfall, temperature, cloudiness, etc., is of prime importance. A given section may in one season give an abundant yield only to be followed by a practical failure of the seed crop the next year, even though good hay yields may be produced. The effects of seasonal variations in rainfall can to a

certain extent be offset by proper methods of planting, cultivation, etc. If heavy rains occur or if continued cold, damp, rainy weather conditions prevail when the plants are in full bloom the prospects of a seed crop are greatly reduced.

The chances for seed are good if the reverse of the above conditions prevail and the plants have made a medium stocky, well-branched growth with an abundance of bloom, especially if the warm, dry conditions continue. It is practically impossible, however, to infallibly foretell the seed crop. The crop is not assured until the plants are well loaded with clusters of well-filled pods.

The vegetative vigor of alfalfa is usually increased by any cultivation which loosens up and aerates the soil. If this process a mulch is formed which conserves the moisture. Whether this is beneficial to the seed crop depends upon the vegetative vigor of the plants at the time. Where past experience or observation indicates that the growth will be normally vigorous a light cultivation will be likely to work a positive injury to the seed crop, in that it will unduly stimulate the vegetative growth. However, on soil that becomes dry and where the plants promise to make but a light growth, an intelligent use of some such implement as a disk harrow, spring-tooth harrow, or alfalfa renovator may be utilized to overcome this condition. Such cultivations should be done early in the spring, before the plants start into vigorous growth.

It is sometimes the practice to run a heavily weighted disk three or four times over the field early in the spring in order to thin the stand for increased seed yields. When an ordinary plow is used it is necessary to have a very sharp share and to plow out three narrow furrows for every eight-inch width left unplowed. In addition to this it is advisable to harrow heavily later with a spike-tooth harrow in order to level down the ridges. It is also best to give some subsequent cultivation to prevent the alfalfa which has been turned under from again growing and thickening the stand. This subsequent cultivation will also serve to hold the weeds in check.

CONDITIONS FOR GROWING CLOVER

Chief Obstacle That is Encountered in the Corn Belt is the Lack of Essential Phosphorus.

Whenever it is difficult to grow clover the conditions must be made favorable. In the corn belt the chief obstacle in the way of growing clover is the lack of phosphorus. As an average of the last six years phosphorus has increased the yield of clover on the university farm by more than a ton per acre. This plowed under would provide enough nitrogen for 40 bushels of corn. Another cause of clover failure is the acid condition of many soils. Practically all of the soils of the southern third of Illinois are acid, and much of the older farmed lands of other parts of the state are also acid. The remedy for this trouble is the liberal use of limestone. Limestone neutralizes the acids and renders the soil sweet and wholesome. On the prairie land of southern Illinois the growing of clover is almost a lost art. With an application of two or three tons of limestone per acre every four or five years clover can be grown successfully on most of these soils.

Kill the Rats.

Every farmer should make it a point to kill every rat about the place as far as possible, not only for his own good, but for the good of the neighbors. Do not attempt to drive your pest to the next farm, but destroy it on the spot. It will require wholesale, united and persistent effort on the part of farmers to keep down the race of devastating rats to a level where their injury will not be felt.

Pastures in Summer.

Plenty of water and shade are essential in the pastures where young horses feed during warm weather.

Raise Bushes.

Prune the rosebushes. You want blossoms, not wood or leaves.

... INTENSIVE FARMING ...

Kentucky Wheat Yield

Commissioner Newman, of the State Department of Agriculture, says the average yield of wheat per acre in Kentucky in 1912 was less than ten bushels. To be exact the Commissioner's estimate is 9.3 bushels. The Government reports show ten bushels, but the difference is immaterial.

The farmer who produces only ten bushels of wheat to the acre is fooling away his time in growing that cereal. In fact Commissioner Newman says the farmers are losing \$3.50 an acre. To be sure there are some wheat growers in Kentucky who are making money, but the yield of their crops is far above the average for the State. The great majority, it is evident, are not getting adequate returns for their labor and expenditure.

Good wheat can be grown in Kentucky and some is being grown, but Kentucky for some years has been decreasing in importance as a wheat producing State. At present the crop is not as large as it was ten, twenty or thirty years ago. With an average of only nine or ten bushels to the acre there is little wonder that it is diminishing and that in a period of ten years, as shown by the Federal

census returns, the production fell off more than 50 per cent.

Commissioner Newman says the State's poor showing is due to a lack of agricultural knowledge. This is undoubtedly true. It is not the part of wisdom for a farmer to devote his land and his labor to a losing crop. It is not to be wondered at that so many farmers are getting out of the wheat-growing business, but it is doubtful if they are bettering themselves so long as they lack either knowledge or energy to improve their farms. The man who does not put forth the proper effort to conserve the soil and build it up and get the best possible outcome from it; who does not exercise some judgment in seed selection and cultivation; who does not, in short, "mix brains with farming" will never have bursting barns and granaries, no matter what product he selects as his one best money crop.

Kentucky is an agricultural State, but unless there is increase of agricultural knowledge she will not be able to maintain her standing in the sisterhood of States, but eventually will fall back in the production of other staples as has been the case with wheat.—Courier-Journal.

Bread Making

Good bread can result only when the ingredients used are fresh and pure. Housekeepers should buy a brand of flour that has been analyzed and that they know is up to the standard.

Good flour should be sweet to the sense of taste and smell, having a feeling of sharpness to the grain and should be cream white in color.

The amount of flour used in making bread depends upon the absorptive properties of the flour. No absolute law can be given for the amount of water or milk necessary in mixing bread. If the dough is made too stiff, however, the bread will not rise fast and will be heavy, whereas too much water causes rapid rising and makes the batter so thin that it cannot hold the gas bubbles. The most satisfactory method of making bread is to measure sugar, salt, yeast and lard or butter to a given amount of liquid and add flour enough to make a soft dough.

To mix bread scald the milk, add sugar and salt, and when the milk cools to 98 degrees F. add yeast dissolved in cold water. Add flour gradually while stirring to avoid lumps. When the bread is sufficiently stiff to knead place it on a board and work. All shortening should be added after the first ten minutes of kneading. The theory of long and vigorous kneading is, first that it mixes ingredients thoroughly; second, that it supplies oxygen which in a harmless way bleaches the bread. If thoroughly kneaded bread we get: first, a white and light bread; and second, bread with fine texture. The trouble with a great deal of the bread is that it is not vigorous enough or long enough.

The temperature during rising is very important. By making the bread with lukewarm water or milk, it is started at a temperature of about 60 degrees. Yeast works best at a temperature of from 75 degrees to 95 degrees F. For keeping that temperature uniform, the following plan gives good results. A pie pan is inverted in a deeper pan half filled with water at a temperature of 90 degrees F. or near body heat. On this inverted pie pan, the bowl containing the sponge for bread is placed. This whole arrangement is then placed on an inverted pan on the back part of the stove where the

temperature will be about 90 degrees F. By having so much space to pass through before it reaches the water the heat radiates to such a degree that the water is not raised more than 2 degrees in the two and one-half or three hours required for the first rising. In this manner, bread may be set in a very cold room and still have heat enough to make it rise. If you have a fireless cooker, a better arrangement may be made than the one given above. By placing water at 90 degrees around the bread in the fireless cooker, a uniform temperature may be retained.

The baking of bread is one of the most important features in the making of it. A loaf of bread of ordinary size should remain in the oven 50 minutes. The temperature of the oven should not exceed 360 degrees F. That temperature would brown a piece of paper in from 7 to 10 minutes. At this temperature the bread will bake evenly and thoroughly.

Very little is generally known about regulating the heat in the oven, because so few women use the thermometer. The best dough in the world may turn out to be abominable bread if improperly baked. By using a thermometer and regulating the heat in the oven, the results are sure to be good. I can not urge too strongly the adopting by housekeepers of the cooking thermometer.

Suggested recipe for bread:

- 1 cup milk.
- 1 cup water.
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 1 tablespoon lard
- 1 tablespoon butter.
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 4 to 6 cups flour
- 1 cake yeast
- ½ cup cold water

This recipe will make four good-sized loaves of bread.

In the South particularly, we use too little light bread. It is by far the most easily digested form of bread. It is more economical and requires less labor in the long run than any of the quick breads made with flour.

If more light bread were made in the house, more of it would be served in the daily menu and we would be much more healthy than we are from eating so much hot bread.

Miss Aubyn Chinn,
Instructor in Domestic Science, College of Agriculture.

Law Points For the Farmer.

A farmer in Pennsylvania is legally obliged to fence both sides of a public road running through his farm. A legal fence may be of wire, with or without bars.

The Farm Journal says wood cut on the farm is personal property and would not pass under a deed as the wood house, in which it was piled, in the absence of, of course, of any special mention being made in the deed.

Where a seller is not the manufacturer of an article sold and the buyer has an opportunity of examining it there is no implied warranty, in the absence of fraud, that it shall be fit for the purposes for which it is bought, and unless there is an express warranty the doctrine of caveat emptor gets the buyer guard himself applies.—Construction Company versus Dorsey, Md. 78 Atl. 1000.

"Upon the lease of a farm by A. to B. is B. entitled to a gasoline engine mounted on wheels which A. had used on the farm, moving it from place to place to pump water, nothing having been said in regard to the engine in the lease?" asks a Nebraska reader of the Farm Journal. The answer made is: "No. B. would not be entitled to the engine because it is not a part of the farm leased. It is not attached to the land nor to the buildings, and it may be removed without injury to the leased property."

Walk boldly and wisely in the light thou hast; there is a hand above to help thee on.

Make the best of present conditions.

He is greatest who serves best.

One Value of the Pipe.

A pipe turns a fool into a wise man; it keeps his mouth shut.

BEREA

Five Great Schools Under One Management FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

What Are Your Talents?

What Are Your Aims?

Berea Has the Training That is Best For YOU.

Are you not far advanced? Then enter the

FOUNDATION SCHOOL, Thos. A. Edwards, Superintendent. Here you will be placed with others like yourself, under a special teacher, and make most rapid progress. You will master Arithmetic and the common branches and be ready to use them. You will have singing, drawing, farm and household management, and free text-books. One year in the Foundation School costs less than \$50 and is worth \$1,000.

Are you aiming to be a teacher? Then join the

NORMAL SCHOOL, John Wirt Dinwiddie, Dean. Here you will be so trained that you will fear no examination, and you will be taught how to teach. The demand for Berea trained teachers far exceeds the supply.

Are you interested in earning money?

THE VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS, Miles E. Marsh, Dean.
Mountain Agriculture. Home Science.
Woodwork and Carpentry. Nursing.
Printing and Book-Binding. Business Courses, Etc.

Here you soon double your earning power, and learn to enjoy doing things in a superior manner.

Are you desiring the next best thing to a College Course? Then take two years or three years in the

GENERAL ACADEMY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Two years, or three years, in such practical studies as will fit you for an honorable and useful life. You select your studies from such as these: *Physiology*—the science of health; *Civics*—the science of government; *Grammar*—the art of correct speech and letter-writing; *Ethics*—the science of right and wrong; *History*—necessary for politics, law and general intelligence; *Botany*—necessary for the doctor and interesting to every lady; *Physiology*—the science of machinery; *Drawing*, *Bookkeeping*, etc., etc.

Do you wish to prepare to enter College? Start in the

BEREA ACADEMY—PREPARATORY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Best training in Mathematics, Languages, Science and History. The Academy has its own class-rooms and Men's Dormitory, and a large body of students of high character and ability, able instructors, and use of College Library and apparatus.

Berea College

DR. CHAS. F. HUBBARD, Dean

The College itself stands apart from all the other schools under its management and has long maintained the highest standards known in the South. To conform to the Carnegie standards we have diminished our former requirements. Required and elective studies with opportunity to concentrate in particular lines. Latest college library in Kentucky. Laboratories equipped for student practice. Courses leading to the degrees of A. B., S. B., L., and S. Ed.

MUSIC (Singing Free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken for special fees in connection with work in any of the above schools.

Questions Answered

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College, with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be slack the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. The College Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for each student is \$5.00 a term, \$8.00 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in College courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	WINTER TERM	SPRING TERM
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00
Room	6.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 11, 1912	\$20.45	\$21.45	\$21.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 20, 1912	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term	\$29.90	\$30.90	\$30.90
If paid in advance	\$29.90	\$29.90	\$29.90
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00
Room	6.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due January 1, 1913	\$20.00	\$21.00	\$21.00
Board 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, 1913	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$30.00	\$30.00
If paid in advance	\$29.00	\$29.00	\$29.00
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 5.00
Room	6.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 5 weeks	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 24, 1913	\$17.75	\$18.75	\$18.75
Board 5 weeks, due Apr. 30, 1913	6.75	6.75	6.75
Total for term	\$24.50	\$25.50	\$25.50
If paid in advance	\$24.50	\$24.50	\$24.50

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$13.00	\$10.00	\$37.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	\$18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	\$27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	\$18.00
Commercial Law, Commercial Geography, Commercial Arithmetic or Penmanship, each	2.10	1.80	1.50	\$5.40
In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.				

Plan Now, Come September 11th

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to start in the fall and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Make your plans to come on September 11.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

A COMPLETE LINE

Hardware, Paints, Moving Machines, Farming Implements, Gasoline and Oil Stoves, and Groceries

Prices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call

MAIN STREET, near Bank

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

FOR COUNTY SUPT. OF JACKSON COUNTY

Kerby Knob, Ky., June 18, 1912.
It is now no unusual thing for women to serve as County Superintendents, and in other high educational positions. A number of counties of this state have secured notable service from their women superintendents, for example:

Cora Wilson Stewart has won national fame by her very efficient service as superintendent of Rowan County schools.

The great schools of Chicago are ably managed by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young.

Mary Lyon, like the undersigned, was a poor mountain girl. She struggled against great odds to secure an education but succeeded and became the founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary which made possible for the first time in the history of the world a general, liberal education for girls.

Having taught in the public schools of Jackson County seven years, at Burning Springs in Clay County eight months and in the Foundation Schools of Berea College, two terms, I feel that I could serve my county efficiently in the office of Superintendent.

So, in response to many requests, I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Jackson County, and I ask all friends of education to fall in line and unite irrespective of party in my support, thus securing a Superintendent of Schools, who is a promoter of education rather than a politician.

Anna Powell.

PIRVETT

Pirvett, Aug. 17.—We are having some nice weather at present.—Saturday and Sunday are the regular church days at Oak Grove.—Mr. Jno. Morris is selling out to move to Hamilton, O.—Willie Jones is very sick with rheumatism.—Sherman Spurlock has gone to Springfield, Ill., where he will be employed for a while.—Ed. Cook, The Citizen agent, has been canvassing thru this vicinity this week.—Arch Peters attended the Institute at Booneville last week.—Several from this vicinity are planning to attend the fair at London.—L. J. Peters visited at Dr. C. Goodman's last week.—Eva Peters who is teaching school near Booneville visited home folks from last Friday until Sunday.—Wilson Abbecher from Booneville visited L. J. Peters from Friday until Sunday.—The Rev. Harvey Johnson has gone to attend a quarterly conference. We hope to have him back on the circuit.

SANDGAP

Sand Gap, Aug. 17.—Mrs. J. R. Durham and daughter, Maggie, have been sick, but are improving.—The dedication of the Christian church at this place Sunday was attended by an unusually large crowd, and all seemed to greatly enjoy the events of the day, especially the dinner, which was freely and bountifully served near the church house. There was plenty of dinner for the congregation had it been properly served, but as it was, many may have gone away hungry and disappointed. The dedication was conducted by Rev. Elliot of Lancaster.—Sunday school at the Christian church is progressing nicely. J. N. Tuttle is the Superintendent.

Children's meeting at the Christian church every Sunday evening is also well attended and quite interesting.—Rev. Joseph Ward of Stoa Coal began a singing school at this place, Thursday, which will continue for nine days. Rev. Ward will also, preach at night in the Baptist church.—Jas. G. Durham after attending the Teachers' Institute at McKee, left last week for Berea, from there he went to Island City, Booneville and other places.—Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hoskins of Hamilton, O., are visiting relatives and friends here.—W. T. S. Durham is working at Shawhan, Ky.—Monday Ward of Manidea attended the dedication here, Sunday. He announces his candidacy for County Clerk and will get many votes in this neighborhood.—Wild Gahbard and family of Sand Lick attended the services here, Sunday.—Mr. Gahbard was married a few weeks ago to Miss Laura Rose of Rock Lick.

TYNER

Tyner, Aug. 18.—Corn crops are looking fine.—Reynolds Bros., Hamilton and Jones, started their threshing machine the past week, threshing about two thousand bushels of oats in this vicinity.—W. J. Jones had the best crop of 466 bushels.—Mrs. Mahala Goodman was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Merrian Smith, at Clover Bottom, the past

week.—Miss Nettie Treadway of Paint Lick, is visiting at this place.—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Neal Moore is very sick. It is not expected to live.—Aunt Tommy Stubbfield is spending a few weeks with her nephew, W. K. Jones.—Miss Mary Morris will spend the summer and fall with her sister, Mrs. Canon, in Lincoln County.—Dr. Peters and family of Knoxville, are visiting in Mildred and vicinity.—Stock traders are paying enormous prices for fat cattle.—Barn to Mr. and Mrs. John Moore, a boy.

ISAACS

Isaacs, Aug. 17.—Corn crops are looking very prosperous and wheat and oats are threshing out well.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Purkey of Rockford, and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Parrell, of Mt. Vernon are visiting relatives in this vicinity.—Bert Riley purchased a fine mule colt from Albert Powell.—School at this place is progressing nicely with Mrs. Minnie Little as teacher.—Mrs. Tillie York and Miss Susie Watson were visiting home folks, Saturday and Sunday.—Albert Powell purchased a fine mare from G. R. Davis last Thursday.—Rena Taylor struck a pitchfork in her foot and was seriously hurt.—Robert Taylor and family visited friends and relatives at Berea, recently.—Tom Brewer and wife visited at Edward Johnson's last Saturday night.—Koscoe Taylor and wife of Dayton, O., have been visiting relatives at Pigeon Roost the past few days.—Mrs. Jane York attended church at Annville last Saturday.—Lewis Lakes of Lonn, visited at Jerry York's last Saturday night.—Mrs. Nannie Allen will leave this week for Mt. Vernon, Ind., to join her husband, who is at work there.

CLAY COUNTY

BURNING SPRINGS

Burning Springs, Aug. 15.—Some of our teachers are taking the County examination, today.—Our school is in a flourishing condition with nearly a hundred and fifty in attendance.—Elijah Furman has moved his family into his neat cottage on "Suany-side."—Mrs. Luther McCollum of Laurel Creek visited friends here, recently.—Mrs. W. B. Hornsby who was visiting here has returned to McKee. Before leaving she organized a King's Daughter League with the following officers: Pres., Miss Birdie Rawlings; Sec., Miss Mary J. Rader; Treas., Miss Ora Jones.—Quite a number of the men who went to Hamilton have returned on account of a slack business.—Dr. P. Webb and family are visiting friends at Tegea.—Aunt Bettie Lunsford has been on the sick list.—The Rev. Brundage of Sandusky, O., who has been holding a series of very interesting meetings in the Holiness chapel has returned home.

VINE

Vine, Aug. 17.—John Browning of Berea is visiting friends and relatives here.—Miss Nancy Lewis of Foggertown visited her sister, Mrs. H. Morgan, last week.—H. H. Rice who had rheumatism is able to be out again.—Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bowman visited relatives at Berea, Fairston and Pittsburg last week.—Elsau Howard and H. C. Morgan have purchased a grist mill which they moved to this place, this week.—Miss Lottie Maupia of this place is visiting at McKee.—Miss Abbie Shell of Fairston was a welcome guest of Miss Mary Rice a few days ago.—Calvin Pennington has gone to Garrard County, where he will work for a while.—Edgar and Henry Downey will leave, Monday, for London, to enlist in the U. S. army.—Matt and Levi Pennington made a business trip to Laurel Creek, Saturday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

ORLANDO

Orlando, Aug. 17.—We are having good rains and crops are looking fine.—Several are attending court at Mt. Vernon, this week.—The funeral of Mr. James Allen and Samuel Allen will take place the fourth Sunday in August at the Corinth church near Cooksburg.—Miss Annie Robinson went to Mt. Vernon, Monday, to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Graat Baker.—The camp meeting held at Maple Grove this week by Rev. C. S. Knight, Supt. of Berea Extension, was well attended. The meeting seemed to be of great interest in this community.—Mrs. Lillie Clutts and family of Idamay have been visiting Miss Martha Singleton, this week.—Several are planning to attend the London fair, the 27th of Aug.—Mrs. Elizabeth Hall spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. James Adams at Mt. Vernon.—Opie Owens has returned home after an extended visit with relatives at Norton, Va.—Miss Ethel Head and Miss Myrtle Mason were the welcome

guests of Miss M. T. Singleton, Saturday.

BOONE

Boone, Aug. 19.—Public school at this place is progressing nicely with a large attendance.—Willie Coyle of Rockford went to Illinois a few days ago.—Oscar Sims went to Muncy, Ind., where he expects to remain for some time.—Squire Lambert went to Mt. Vernon last Monday on business.—Mr. and Mrs. Hilar of near Snider returned home, Sunday, after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Harlan County.—While Poynter is visiting home folks near Soomo this week.—Tom Wren of Nina, visited friends and relatives at this place a few days last week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lambert were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wren last Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts of near Copper Creek recently moved near Livingston.—Joe Levett made a business trip to Livingston a few days ago.—Miss Lydia Levett visited Mrs. Jessie Smith, Sunday.—Bright Chastain of Climax recently moved in this vicinity.—School election was held at this place, August 3rd, Mr. Geo. Poynter was re-elected as trustee.—A. D. Levett was a visitor, Saturday.—Tallitha Coyle of Rockford has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nora Wren, the past week.—The small child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lamb who has been sick is improving.

DISPUTANTS

Disputants, Aug. 17.—Aug 17th and 18th are the regular meeting days at Macedonia church. There is talk of a protracted meeting beginning at that time.—The boys are working the County road on Davis branch, this week.—It is reported that T. D. Miller took a load of potatoes to Berea a few days ago and could not

needed rain has come and everything looks refreshed.—Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Pigg and little daughter, Wilma, of London, Ky., paid Mrs. Pigg's father a visit this last week.—W. F. Gahbard of Buffalo has purchased the Sarah Treadway property on Main St. and will move in soon. She will go into the mercantile business.—Mr. Brown, a special examiner, for the pension Department, was here last week looking after pension claims.—The Owsley County Teachers' Institute closed here last Friday. It was conducted by Prof. Noe of Lexington. Much interest was manifested.—Sheriff G. B. Wilson arrived last night with the seven prisoners who were sent to Richmond Jail for safe keeping. Their cases will be called for trial tomorrow before Judge Lewis.—A crew of bridge carpenters are busy repairing the steel bridge across the river at this place that was damaged by the June tide.—Jno. D. White spoke to a large crowd at the Court house, Tuesday, in favor of Col. Roosevelt and the new Progressive Party, which is strong in this County.

ISLAND CITY

Island City, Aug. 15.—Aunt Nancy Bowman fell and crippled herself very badly the other day.—J. C. Gentry has purchased P. F. McCollum's entire stock of goods and will make the invoice, Dec. 1st.—J. D. and Eva Chadwell left, Monday, to attend the Institute at Booneville.—A special term of the Circuit Court will begin, Monday, at Booneville to try the eight men who were indicted at the last term of the regular Circuit Court for the killing of Dock Gahbard and wounding Bill Gahbard.—Wm. Mays and G. J. Gentry captured a large moonshine distillery, Sunday morning, on Upper Wolf Creek.—Wm. Mays, wife and daughters, Maggie

AN UNESTIMATED FARM CROP

It is somewhat strange that very many farmers fail to set the estimate they should on the best crop the farm produces. If you were to visit them they would take you out to see the biggest cornfield in the county. Clean, well tilled, stalks 10 to 15 feet high, every stalk well loaded with ears, they naturally point to it with pride. Then they take you over to the pasture lot. There they show you some of the finest colts in the state, and a herd of growing cattle that will materially fatten the bank account. He points out some cows that are butter-makers not boarders. As you walk over the farm your attention is called to a drove of hogs that the market will pay well for a little later; but strangely enough he has not pointed out the best crop. Your attention is called to this as you sit down to the table and notice the beautiful girls that call him father, and the boys full of fun, who make the table lively. You wonder if he is planning as much for the development of these children as he is for the training of his colts.

From Kentucky farms in years passed, men and women have gone forth who have made their mark in the world and have been a benefit to the nation. Give that boy and girl a fair chance. Some day, not far distant, you may be surprised at seeing them take a position a long ways ahead of what you have reached, and your heart may swell with pride as you notice a man point to you and hear him say, "he is the father of the one who made that thrilling speech."

Look out for your best crop, for from it you will get the largest results. Be sure to plan well for the boy and girl growing up on your farm.

and Golden, left Thursday for Dudley, Illinois, to visit relatives.—Captain Short and S. S. Short stayed over night with Wm. Mays, Wednesday, and left for Bentleyville, Thursday.

MADISON COUNTY

DEYFUS

Dreyfus, Aug. 13.—Mr. Ivo Jones and family of Parksville were guests of F. M. Jones, this week.—Rev. T. J. Turpin of Estill County closed a series of meetings at the Baptist church of this place last week.—The Rev. Z. Ball of Moulton began a revival at the Christian church the 12th.—The school at this place is to have a well. W. Jones and H. Horasby are the contractors.—E. Jones is home from the U. S. M. C. having completed his time of enlistment.—Rev. W. Jones returned home after an absence of several months to the west.—Claude Lunsford has returned from Washington where he has been stationed as a member of the Eng. Corps, his time having expired.—Mrs. Dora Reynolds is visiting her parents, this week.—A party of the young people attended the dedication at Sand Gap, the 11th.

SILVER CREEK

Silver Creek, Aug. 18.—Fred Powell has returned home from Indiana.—Mrs. Ellen Mitchell was taken to the Gibson Infirmary last Monday and was operated on for an abscess of the head.—Miss Earle Powell entertained quite a number of girls and boys at her home on Saturday night.—Quite a number of the people around here are attending the Glades meeting.—Mrs. Dick Johnson is very ill.—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Anderson and daughter, Margaret, spent, Monday, with his brother, G. E. Anderson.—Mrs. Mainie Richardson from Hamilton, Ohio, is visiting her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lewis.—Mrs. Tobe Todd spent Saturday in Berea with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Todd.—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hargus spent Saturday night with her mother, Mrs. Harris.—Mr. Cale Johnson from Indiana is visiting his mother, Mrs. Sallie Johnson.—Miss Brownie Kelly spent Sunday with Mabel Johnson.

OWSLEY COUNTY

BOONEVILLE

Booneville, Aug. 18.—This much

HIGHWAY ENGINEERING IN GEORGIA UNIVERSITY.

New Department is of Great Service to Road Builders.

The Athens Banner is highly pleased with the work of the department of highway engineering recently instituted in the University of Georgia. Recently it commented on it as follows:

The trustees of the University of Georgia took a splendid step when they added a member to the civil engineering faculty and made road extension work a part of the work of the civil engineering work of the university.

The selection of Professor John O. Koch for this useful work and placing him practically at the command of the various counties in Georgia doing permanent road work has proved to be most beneficial in every way. Professor Koch is an expert road builder, and his advice is being sought by the counties of Georgia in every section of the state. Already he has been of splendid assistance, although he has been at work but two months. Every day the benefits to flow from his work to every section of the state become more and more apparent.

The counties of the state doing road improvement should not hesitate to call upon the university for assistance. The university stands ready through the department of civil engineering, of which Professor C. M. Strahan is head and Professor Koch assistant, to give expert advice on all questions submitted. Whenever it is necessary Professor Koch will go to a county and hold a conference with those in charge of road improvement. In this way they may avail themselves of the best expert advice before proceeding with the work of road improvement. If this is done in every instance it will be found that money will be saved and better roads secured.

The road extension work that is being done by the University of Georgia will mean the saving of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the state and the securing of much better roads.

THE MAN WITH THE DRAG.

Not seeking mine own profit, but the profit of many.—I Corinthians x, 33.

Oh, here's to the man with the drag and a team!
And here's to the genius who thought of the scheme!
To the man with the drag all honor is due,
And glory to him who invented it too.

"Good roads," pleads the traveler.
"Good roads," is his cry.
"Good roads," jere the farmer,
"in the sweet by and by."
But while they are sitting and sighing "Alas!"
And waiting a road bill legislature to pass

A man up and doing has thought of a way
To fill in the ruts and to level the clay.
Not waiting for any slow process of law,
He gives us a method direct as a saw.

He says: "Get some planks, sir,
and hitch to your team
And drive right ahead! Why,
you'll think it a dream
The way these old roads will
straighten out flat
And wonder why men ne'er before
thought of that!"

He asks for no patent; no money
wants he.
For good of mankind he is giving
it free.
Just try it (if prone to discredit
this plan).
You'll find it a wonderful blessing
to men.

But meanwhile the leggers they
laugh in distrust
And sitting on barrels the thing
is discussed.
"By gosh!" they protest. "Why,
this fool of a man
He thinks he can josh us—but
not much he can!"

"Why, who ever heard of a pavin'
with planks
A-swingin' from horses! Guess
not, sir—no, thank!"
But the live one today is trying
to drag
And soon of his roadway he just-
ly can brag.

To the man with the drag all
honor is due!
And glory to him who invented it
too!
So here's to the man who discover-
ed the way!
And here's to the farmer who
works it today!
—Eulalia Andreas.

Road Mileage Approaches Thousand.

The first compilation of the number of miles of road and the number of bridges in Wayne county, Ind., has been completed by County Auditor Bowman. The statistics were gathered for use in his office and for the benefit of the public. The total number of miles of road in Wayne county is 140.25. There are 397 bridges, 946 culverts, 184 concrete arches and 881 sewers across highways. One of the noticeable features of the compilation of the county auditor is that all the streams in Franklin township are bridged and that fully 92 per cent of the roads in Wayne county are bridged. Interest also attaches to the fact that there are only thirty-two miles of unimproved road in the county.

All the tolls resulting from bad roads are a substantial waste of money that could be profitably employed otherwise.

Berea Printing School

Department of Berea College

(The Citizen is a specimen of our work.)

PRINTS HAND-BILLS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, REPORTS, SERMONS AND BOOKS IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Your patronage is asked to help self-supporting students, and to insure your getting your money's worth.

CALL AT THE OFFICE OR SEND ORDERS BY MAIL. YOU WILL GET SATISFACTION, TERMS CASH. ADDRESS

Berea Printing School
BEREA, KY.

Houses to Rent

To those who have children to educate and wish to reside in Berea for a longer or shorter time to enjoy its educational advantages, the College has a number of houses, large and small, some of them partly furnished, to rent on reasonable terms. Address

THE COLLEGE TREASURER
BEREA, KY.

THE Berea Hospital

Nurse Training School of
Berea College

HAS BEST OPERATING ROOM AND ALL MODERN APPLIANCES FOR CARE OF A LIMITED NUMBER OF PATIENTS. HOSPITAL TREATMENT GREATLY INCREASES PROSPECTS OF RECOVERY.

Retain One Dollar a day and up.
Bond for prompt payment required.
For further particulars address

THE BEREA HOSPITAL
BEREA, KY.

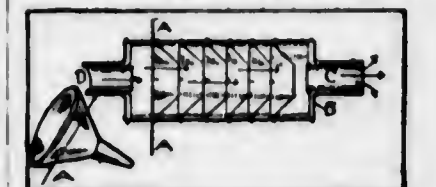
HOMEMADE ENGINE MUFFLER.

If Your Gasoline Machine is Too Noisy

Here's a Way to Check It.

If the gasoline engine makes too much noise it is easy to make a muffler that will silence the explosion just as effectively as a purchased apparatus, says Orange Judd Farmer. The muffler is made from several funnels and a piece of six inch stovepipe. The funnels should be six inches across the top and should be cut so shown by A in the drawing. Slip these pieces into the stovepipes and fasten the large ends with small stove bolts in about four places around the pipe.

In placing the funnels the small end of each should go on a line with the



HOMEMADE ENGINE MUFFLER.
[From Orange Judd Farmer.]

opening of the ends, as indicated by the line A in the drawing. Use enough funnels to fill up the entire length of the stovepipe.

The ends of the muffler are made of floor plates threaded to receive the exhaust pipe D from the engine. The floor plate H should fit firmly into the end of the stovepipe and should be fastened there by screws. To this the pipe C is attached. The holes in the funnels must be in a direct line with the inlet pipe D and the outlet, so that the gases will have a free escape. This will avoid the danger of the muffler becoming stopped up.

Some believe that a muffler on an engine greatly reduces the power, but tests made with this muffler have shown that there is practically no difference with the muffler on or off.

SWAT THE FLY!

CLEANLINESS is next to godliness, and self preservation is the first law of nature. Therefore swat the fly!